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Volume Eight

The Iris



1905

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Published by
The Iris Association
University of Buffalo

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Foreword

Should the contents of this volume prove of interest and pleasure, and in after years call to mind some of the happy memories of student life, its professors and classmates, its successes and achievements; should they suggest possibilities for future improvements or the inauguration of those features still lacking in our University, then the purpose of the book will have been accomplished, and the Board of Editors will feel somewhat repaid for the nights and hours spent in its preparation,

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To the Alumni of the University of Buffalo
this volume is most cordially dedicated.

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A c k n o w l e d g m e n t s

The Editors of the IRIS of Nineteen Hundred and Five take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation and gratitude to the Faculties, Students and Fraternal Organizations of the University for their co-operation in the production of Volume Eight of the IRIS. Especially to Rev. F. Hyatt Smith for his suggestive article on a proposed Arts Department.



Greeting

For the first faint echoes of awakening life
Sound over hill and vale their glad refrain,
And the great heart of nature shall rejoice
That monarch Winter has relaxed his reign.
And seedlings sown by fates prevailing power
Shall find their high fulfillment now in flower.
So shall the haughty Iris live and grow,
And burst in glorious blossom with a glow
That floods the earth with splendor as the sun
Gilds the vast horizon when the night is done.

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The Proposed Arts Department

*By FRANK HYATT SMITH, M.A.,
Professor of English Literature*

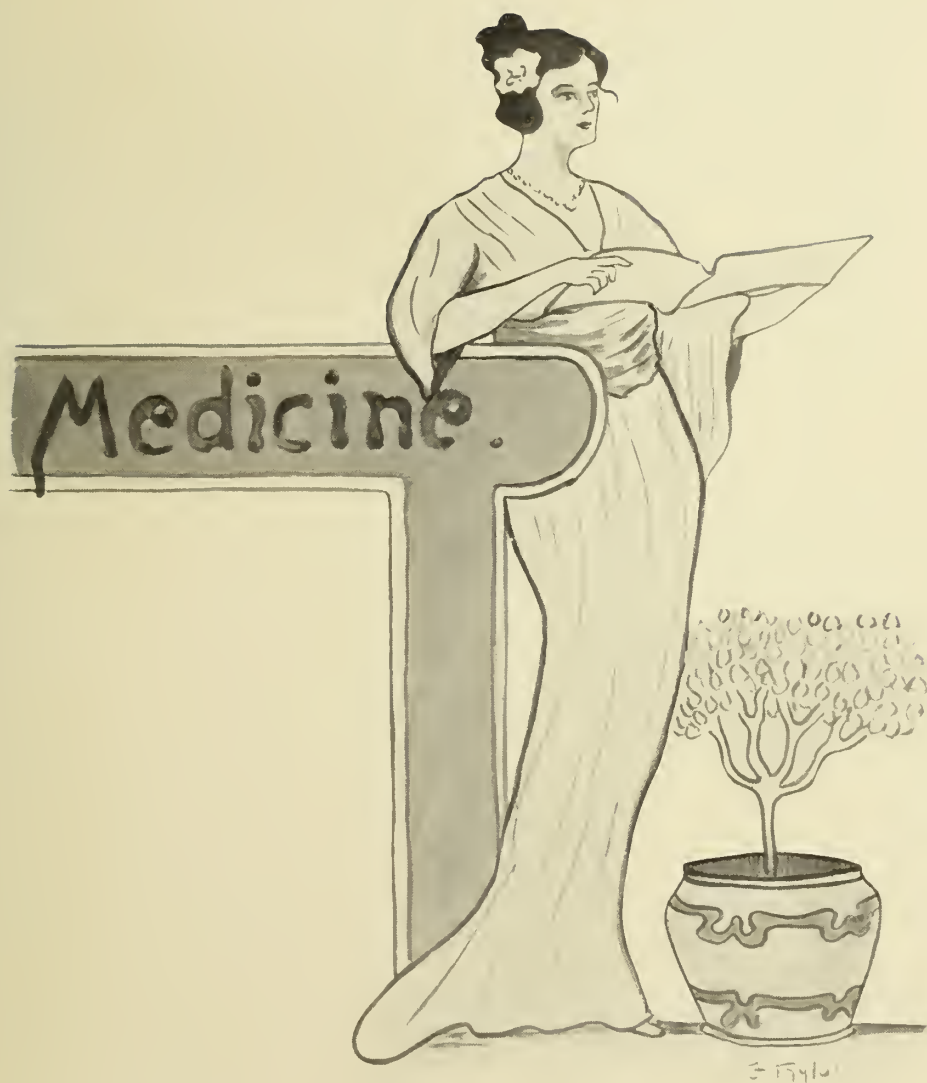


IN THE enlargement of a university, three great factors must always be considered: The time, the place, and the opportunity. It is evident to all who have the interests of the University of Buffalo at heart, that the time is ripe for extending its scope and influence. Its splendid history and the achievements of the eminent men whose labors are inwrought into its life, have equally contributed to its present position among institutions of learning, and assure a foundation on which to erect a great college that shall grow with the years. The place is all that can be desired. Here are libraries for consultation, immense steel and electrical plants for students in the sciences, and easy access by a score of railroads reaching out in every direction. Many colleges are insular and difficult of approach, but Buffalo is unique in its situation by water and rail. Its climate will permit the prosecution of study in the summer months with little fatigue. The opportunity all must concede. Within a few hours' ride of Buffalo there are scores of cities and towns, with large and successful high schools, whose instructors are eager to see a complete university so near, and promise to support the movement by encouraging their graduates to come here for academic training. Many families cannot afford to send their sons to the institutions farther east. In the city itself there are three splendid high schools, filled with students born and taught here, besides many private schools, and those at the head of these schools await with expectation an Arts Department in the University of Buffalo, which, by its faculty and curriculum, shall attract the hundreds who could thus prosecute their studies with success while rooming at home. If it be urged that the great colleges would overshadow such a project, it may be replied that there is no well equipped university nearer than Rochester, and that many educators now admit the value of the small college. In not a few of the larger institutions of learning, the students see little of the eminent men whose names have attracted them in the curriculum, and are placed under subordinate professors. In the huge classes of Harvard and Yale and Princeton, the acquaintance among the members is necessarily limited, and, more than all else, that peculiar touch of personality from the instructor which inspires and rewards the student is impossible. In the west the Cecil Rhodes scholarships have been mostly won by men in the smaller institutions. Hamilton, Dartmouth, Bowdoin and Amherst in the east are famed for the long list of their eminent graduates. It is not the design of those who have the extension of the University of Buffalo at heart to rival the colossal schools with their classes of four and five hundred men. It is proposed to found a department of the liberal arts that shall creditably compete with the last named institutions, and afford the student every really needed opportunity for perfecting himself in literature and science. Scarcely a city of great size in the land is without such a university, which uplifts and inspires its culture, affords a constant stimulus and encouragement to its schools, and remains a memorial of civic pride and intellectual growth. Buffalo has many wants, but none so great as this. Such a complete university, it is needless to say, is a commercial benefit, pouring thousands of dollars into the city's homes and shops. Above all, it is a rebuke to materialism, a perpetual appeal to the higher tastes, a

stimulus to research, chastening, transforming, elevating, clarifying, informing, inspiring.

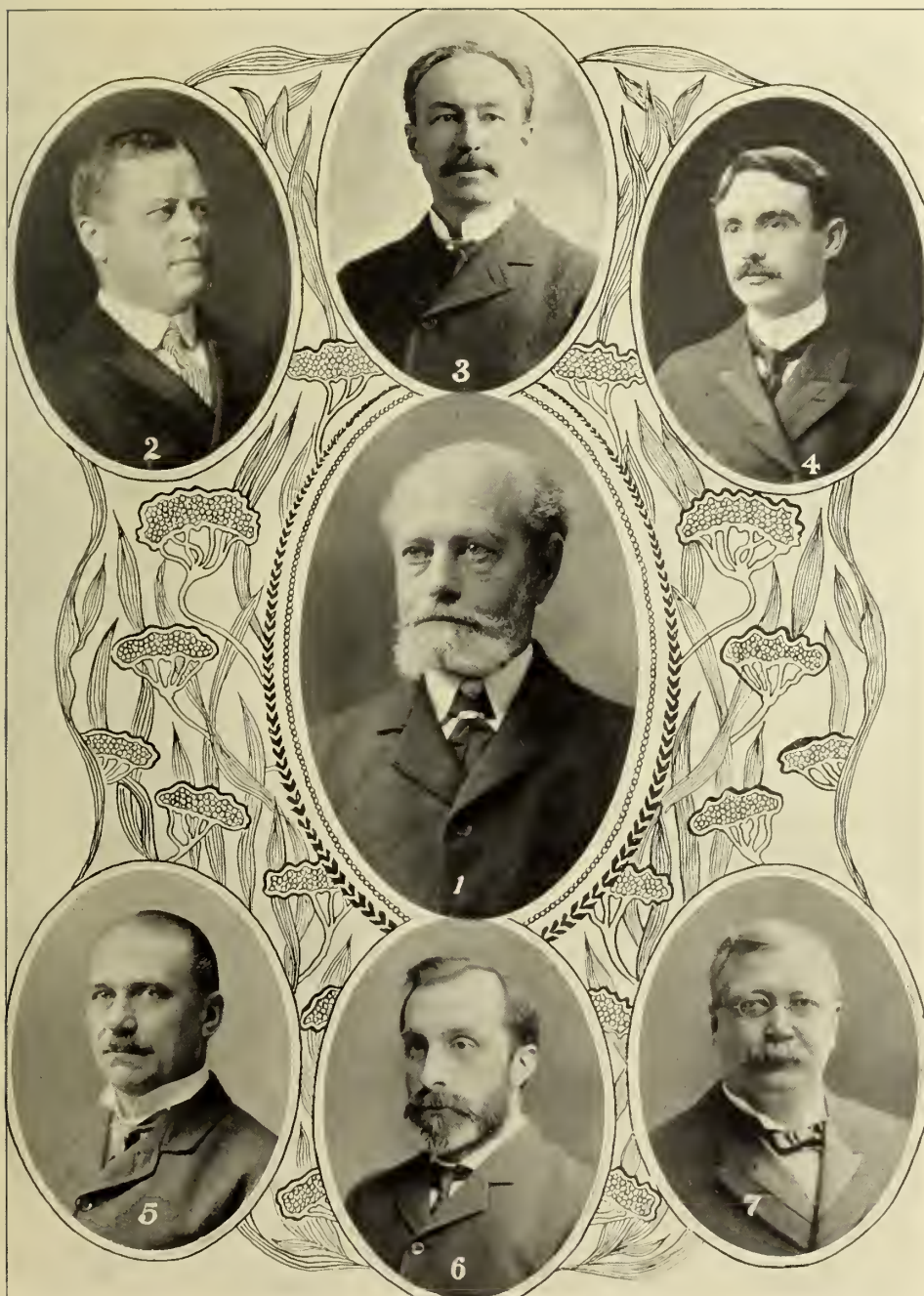
Last summer the project for developing an arts department took definite form. Dr. Matthew D. Mann labored untiringly to this end, corresponding with many men to secure a suitable chancellor who would unite the several departments of the university under one head. The matter was then placed in the hands of a sub-committee of the council, consisting of Dr. Roswell Park as chairman, with Dr. Mann, Mr. Henry R. Howland, Mr. John Lord O'Brian, and Mr. Adelbert Moot. Just at that time, through the generosity of a gentleman in another city, a chair of English literature was founded as a nucleus to the movement, the Y. M. C. A. offered their commodious rooms for classes, the local press gave the project publicity, the educators of the city were interested and pledged their support, and lectures on the British writers of the nineteenth century have been delivered to a large and enthusiastic class drawn from teachers and students generally throughout the city. The examination at the close of the fall term showed that most creditable work had been done, and that there is a real demand among our citizens for such knowledge. The services of Mr. Harlow C. Curtiss, Mr. Lewis Stockton, and Mr. Herbert Bissell were invited in American History, Popular Government and German Literature. It is certain that if a degree could be offered to students by the university there would be a very large attendance. Evening popular lectures have crowded the large auditorium at the Y. M. C. A., revealing the widespread interest on the part of the public. There are hundreds among us who have been denied the advantages of a classical training, and these are hungry for all such opportunities of culture and information. Buffalo is sometimes satirized as lacking in intellectual and artistic aim and taste, but the experiment of the university this year proves this assumption untrue. Given a complete university here and none in the land would grow faster or with more enthusiasm.

Rome was not built in a day. The Arts Department of the University of Buffalo is sure to come and to come soon. Those who have it in charge are pledged to the great idea. The wealth of the city must be enlisted, and men must feel that no banking or commercial enterprise so contributes to a city's real position as a great university, sending out its streams of influence far and wide. But the university idea must be propagated by U. B. men themselves. No contagion is so pervasive as that of the undergraduates and graduates, proud of their Alma Mater, and determined that the four great schools now here shall be supplemented by a fifth, including literature, science and mathematics, and all united under competent management. It is a large plan, but it is sure to be realized. It cannot be long delayed. It is in the air. To assist in the formation of such an enterprise is a very great privilege. The success of the present four schools of the university shows what can be achieved by resolution, persistence, and faith. Harvard and Yale began with a small faculty, and a limited endowment. But every graduate was a missionary, preaching the gospel of higher education wherever he went. University men can assure the success of the movement by spreading interest in their homes, by expressing their confidence in the project to all whom they meet, by giving it the *esprit du corps* that is the crown of college life and training. The buoyant undergraduate life, supplemented by graduate devotion, this and this alone, can overcome criticism with hope, and disparagement with fervor; and to the student body of the University the projectors of the arts department appeal, in confidence, in pride, and in sincerity.



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 DR. ARTHUR McCARTHY,
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DR. EDWIN L. BEBEE,
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(Department of Medicine)

Motto

If you do anybody, do him good.

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Colors

Purple and White .

Flower

Daffodil.

Yell

M-e! M-e-d! M-e-d-i-c! U. B.!
Five! Five! Nineteen-five!
U-B-Medics! Seniors!

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- 38 SCHWEITZER, JOSEPH, *Buffalo, New York*
- 39 SERNOFFSKY, ISAAC, *Buffalo, New York*
- *SMITH, GEORGE E., *Buffalo, New York*
- 40 SPERANS, JOEL, *Buffalo, New York*
Ph.B., '05, University of Chicago.
- *WALSH, JOHN J., *Buffalo, New York*

*Partial Course.







REMEMBER the land where the Universities
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime;
Where joys and sorrow followed in their turn.
For now our toils are ended and there has come the time,
When we from heights of freedom look along
A boundless future,—*ours*, if we be strong.

It matters not how hard the fight has been,
Our college days are happy memories,
And now we look back o'er the path we've trod,
Forgetting cares and difficulties.
For as we labored in the golden fields,
We've reaped the harvest perseverance yields.

The future brings us more but never all,
New times demand new men and methods new,
The world advances and in time outgrows
The methods that in our forefathers' days were few.
Let each one strive with ready heart and hand,
Some better methods to have shaped and planned.

Thus as we part, each one to go his way,
With lofty endeavors and purposes true,
We say farewell! Our Alma Mater!
And at thy feet our garlands strew;
Forever to thee our songs we will raise,
And earnestly strive for thy glory and praise.

F. M. L.—POET.

History of the Class of 1905



IN RECORDING the history of the Class of 1905, it is impossible to mention the many episodes which have occurred. Suffice it to say that time and space allow but a brief narration of the more important happenings of our eventful course, which can be but poorly portrayed by the historian.

Undoubtedly, induced by the splendor and spectacular appearance of the Pan-American Exposition, together with an inherent desire to emulate Hippocrates and Virchow, our history dates to the Fall of 1901, when, without ostentatious display, some seventy-three "raw 'uns" made their debut at the University of Buffalo.

It would be an unfriendly spirit, to say the least, if any attempt were made to describe the individuality of each member; besides, the necessity of including the writer would be an excellent argument in opposition. However, to give in brief the prevalent opinion of our professors, we represented a cosmopolitan aggregation.

To the "Sophs," we presented an entirely different aspect. Our initial appearance created havoc with the "imaginative wonders," and for a time it appeared as though they wished to compromise, because of the military bearing of our leaders, Kuropatkin Sernoffsky and Hans Becker. Unfortunately, the "enemy" was not completely overcome; they rallied and attacked our ranks. Previous to the engagement, sixty brave freshmen vowed their vengeance, but with the onset of warfare, scarcely twenty gladiators "stripped for action;" the remainder satisfying themselves to view the conflict from a respectable distance with "Curnel" Shaefer in command. It is needless to mention the victors: We gloried ourselves in finishing second best.

At our banquet in January, ample opportunity was afforded for sweet revenge upon the attacking self-styled conquerors, and most assuredly every possible chance of retaliation was properly appreciated.

Our second year opened most auspiciously, the roll call showing the presence of but forty-four men, however. By an agreement with the faculty, we decided to discontinue hazing, and our noble example has been continuously followed by the underclassmen.

Contrary to all expectations, we entered the Junior year with practically a full quota from our previous year. Our worthy Hadley thought life too burdensome to contemplate alone, and added extra difficulties to his dilemma of "Frenzied Finance." Almost simultaneously, Mott announced the matriculation of Albert Jr., for 1924. But 'ere complete monotony supervenes let us awaken to the present.—

Hardly could we await the allotted time to assume the dignity of a Senior. The rustic youth gave way to the dignified personage—the smiling countenances of former

Years were shrouded with a jocund attempt at seniority. A pinnacle had been reached where study was unnecessary—intuition held full sway.

But alas, our pleasant dreams were rudely awakened; there were still remaining a few facts in medicine to learn.

To continue further on this ramble, mentioning the accomplishments of our many brilliant men with a thought as to the future, would be encroaching upon the territory of the worthy prophet.

In concluding, let it be said that as we stand upon the threshold of our ambition, we will endeavor to uphold the standard of the noble profession of medicine and bind ourselves to everlasting friendship, which has been so well developed during the past four years.

—HISTORIAN.



Class Prophecy, '05

*"If you can look into the seeds of time,"
"And say which grain will grow and which will not,"
"Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear,"
"Your favors nor your hate."*

(MACBETH, A. I., SC. III.)



WHILE sitting in my room on the evening of January 11, poring over Surgery and watching "Simp" turn page after page of Osler, there appeared to me a most wonderful vision. Perhaps some will say that I was dreaming. Perhaps others will be less kind and say I had been out late the night before. But be that as it may, I will faithfully relate what took place on this memorable night.

At first there appeared a seven-headed monster, most terrible to behold, and as I looked, it faded away and in its place there stood seven angels. Anon, again it changed, and I beheld a witch more terrific than the pen can picture. In her left hand she held 39 candles; in her right, a brand of fire with which she seemed to be writing on the wall. As I watched her, fascinated by this most remarkable sight, I began to comprehend that she was writing the prophecy of the class of '05. To say that I could have embraced her, regardless of her repugnant features, for coming to my assistance at such a timely hour would be putting it mildly. As she wrote the prophecy of each man, she extinguished one of the candles, and just as the last candle was blown out, I was startled by "Simp's" gentle voice; "Light up, Joe, your pipe's out."

So here I relate, to the best of my recollection, the prophecy as it was given to me. Where my memory has failed me I will shoulder the blame, but in after years, should this prophecy fail to be fulfilled, blame not the prophet, but rather say, "It is the accident of location." So hear ye the words of the witch:

"I am the Ruling Spirit of the Class of 1905. (Not very complimentary, I thought, for although I was of the opinion that the ruling spirit was of the female sex, yet I could hardly believe her to be so spare of limb—and a few hundred years younger would have been nearer my ideal of a ruling spirit.) I have watched over you since your initiation into the mysteries of the science and art of healing. The vision you have seen has a meaning. The seven-headed monster which you saw represents the faculty—an awe-inspiring object when you entered college. The seven angels, who

next appeared, were the members of the faculty as they shall appear to you when you receive your diplomas. The 39 candles which I hold in my left hand represent the 39 members of the class, all of whom will graduate.

“*Sullivan*, our Witty Willie, after serving as interne in the Emergency, shall return to Dunkirk and practice the art of healing in his native ‘burgh.’ Whether he shall amass a fortune or not can easily be prophesied by those who are most familiar with his avaricious disposition.

“*T. W. Connors* shall go abroad and become famous through his celebrated work entitled, ‘The Symptomatology and Differential Diagnosis of Peritonitis,’ which shall reach eleven editions.

“*Charles Bethune* will locate in Buffalo and make a specialty of the blood in its relation to multiple pregnancy.”

“*Herman Andrews*, our perfect gentleman, will enter Dr. Hubbell’s office, and afterwards become Clinical Professor of Ophthalmology at the U. B.

“*Wm. Prudden*, after practicing for several years in Hayward, S. D., will retire and become a funeral director. It just seems to be born in him, anyhow.

“*David Cohn, A.B.*, will never practice medicine. His ability as an orator and leader in debates will be recognized by his political colleagues on the ‘East Side’ and they will forthwith elect him Alderman. It is alleged that there is money in it for Buffalo Aldermen, but in years to come, Dr. Cohn will be known as ‘Honest Dave.’

“*Hadley T. Cannon* will locate in Rochester, N. Y., after serving as interne in the Erie County Hospital. Here he will become the Superintendent of the State Hospital for College Football Players, to be built there in 1920.

“*Joel Sperans*, after graduation, will become a leading figure in the Russian Rebellion, and will conduct an invasion of St. Petersburg under the personal supervision of General Crowdoutsky.

“*Edmund P. Reimann* will practice medicine on the East Side and live to a ripe old age, a respected and respectable citizen.

“*Perkins, Pchellas* and *Padelford* will form a stock company for the manufacture of ‘Popular Pleasant Pellets,’ for ‘Pains, Pip and Pimples.’ Pchellas will write the poems to be used in the street cars to advertise this wonderful remedy. Perkins will be the travelling salesman, while Padelford will run the pill-machine.

“*Joseph O’Gorman* will give up his enormous practice to become leading man in the Melvin-Baldville Stock Company. He will be very successful in his impersonation of Terry O’Laughlin in ‘Free Ireland.’

“*Eugene Linklater* will locate in Little Squaw, Arizona, and be elected a member of the Board of Health, otherwise he will sink into oblivion.

“*E. Carlton Foster* will practice medicine in Bath, N. Y., and later will be appointed Obstetrician and Gynecologist to the Old Soldiers’ Home, in that flourishing city.

“*G. C. Fisk* will become a surgeon. He will study abroad and returning after two years, will receive appointment as a Naval Surgeon.

“*Schaefer, Sernoffsky* and *Schweitzer* will found a Hospital for Epileptics out at Pine Hill. They will reap fame and fortune, and their names shall become as familiar to the layman as their initials are now, (S. S. S.)

S. Kavinoky, who carries on an extensive business in East Buffalo, will furnish all the drugs used by this combination.

“*John M. Flannery*, after building up an enormous practice in Buffalo, will become Professor of Obstetrics and Gynecology in the U. B. John will always be popular with the ladies.

“*Albert E. Mott* will return to his home in Wayback, and become a popular and successful physician, his patients’ only complaint being that he cannot resist the temptation of taking bedside-notes.

“*Descum C. McKenney* will return to Canada, later to England, where he will become physician to his Royal Highness, the King of England.

“*Jesse Levy* will leave the realms of the Healers to become an operatic singer. Later he will become famous as a writer of popular songs. His masterpiece will be entitled ‘How I went thro’ College,’ in four verses.

“*Norton H. Good* will locate in Havana, Cuba, and win fame and fortune through his wonderful ‘Hair-o-tone.’

“*Steve M. Hill* will open an office (with a ‘crow-bar’) out at the steel plant, and will meet with varied success, being particularly efficient in ‘rubbing’ money out of his patient.”

George A. Becker will serve an internship in the Sisters' Hospital and then return to Genesee Street and resume his practice at the old stand. If George don't know what the symptoms signify he goes home and "blugs im up."

Braner, Harry E., must not be forgotten. He aspires to be something more than an ordinary physician and will leave the field of medicine to those more or less fitted for it, to join the ranks of the greatest Shakespearian dramatists of the day, becoming especially successful in his impersonation of Romeo (or Juliet, I can't tell which).

Burlingbam is at the State Hospital. Why should we try to prophesy anything more appropriate?

Lewis Eames will become the colleague of Dr. Stockton, and in a few years will fill the trustworthy position held by Dr. Lyons. This will give him ample opportunity for experimental work on his new theory of germs, on which he will publish a book entitled, "Germs and their Relation to Brain Diseases."

Carl M. Fiero, G. Fiske and *George Jackson* will be engaged in the manufacture of a panacea called "3 in 1," the bottle bearing a label with their pictures arranged on a three-leaved clover. They will run a hand laundry on the side, their favorite pastime being the whitewashing of each other's reputations.

Hengerer is married. Why say more? Is that not punishment enough for any man?

Herman W. Johnson is destined to become a leading figure in the *Medical World* (10 cents a year; apply to Flannery) through his discovery of the micrococcus lassitudione, of which he found a pure culture fairly rooted in his own system. Undoubtedly his researches in this line will attract the attention of some of our greatest physicians (Crego, Fowler and Bayliss).

You all know that *Lemen* is destined to be a surgeon. His remarkably original article on "The Surgical Treatment of Corns and Bunions" will attract the attention of every chiropodist in the country, and bring patients (with shotguns) to him by the score.

Leo Francis Simpson, "Our Hero," will become assistant editor to Barnyard McFadden in the publication, *Physical Culture*. Leo's radical views on fresh air (missions) and keeping early hours (about 2 a. m. with an Osler) are well known to all his friends, and it is hoped that he will make as great a success in this undertaking as he did as fullback of the U. B. football team.

PROPHET.

A Scene in the Kindergarten

Dramatis Personae

Dr. E. A. Smith,	{	Mott, the note book fiend.
Nine Students of the Senior Class,		Kavinoky, speaks broken English.
Louis, the Janitor,		Beach, an enthusiast.
		Connors, our last joker.
		Others.

Time, 8.30 A. M.

Place, Amphitheatre.

Enter Dr. Smith and Students.

Dr. Smith.—What is the frequency of fracture of the femur in fractures of the lower extremity?

Kavinoky.—I dink de radius is fractured oftener.

Dr. S.—You evidently didn't understand my question, (*repeats question.*)

Enter Sullivan, taking a seat in last row.

Kav.—About 50 per cent.

Dr. S.—Next; what do you think?

Lande.—About 25 per cent.

Dr. S.—Quite a difference of opinion here. How many agree with the first answer? (*Counting*) One, two. How many with the second? (*Counting*) One, two, three. Evidently some of you are in doubt. I should say 25 per cent.

Enter Flannery, Foster and Simpson.

Dr. S.—Which are the more common, fractures or dislocations?

Pcbellas.—Dislocations.

Dr. S.—What?

Pcbellas.—(*Having heard a nearby voice.*) Fractures are ten times more common as dislocations.

Enter Schweitzer, Sernoffsky and Sperans.

Dr. S.—What is the position of the foot in fracture of the surgical neck of the femur?

Beach.—Inverted.

Dr. S.—No, everted. Of course you meant everted.

Dr. S.—What do people often do after recovery from a fractured femur? (*Expected answer, limp.*)

Connors.—(*Hesitates and looks for aid, Mott ceases to take notes, Schaefer squirms in his seat, Kavinoky awakes, Padelford mumbles inaudible curses, Perkins smiles, McKenney anxious to answer, Linklater nudges Connors.*) Why, the patient uses the limb.

Mott.—(*Giving a definition*) It's an acute infectious disease occurring only in men. (*Laughter.*)

Dr. S.—Are women immune? (*Great uproar, and Mott blushes.*)

Enter O'Gorman, shortly followed by Louis, bat in hand.

Louis.—Ach, de bell it fell down. It dondt ring. De time is op.

Dr. S.—(*Holding up a tibia.*) Well then, next time we will take up tuberculosis of—(*points to bone*)

Class.—(*In unison*). Bones.

Dr. S.—More especially of—(*points to end of bone.*)

Class.—(*In unison*). Joints.

Dr. S.—Very good. That is all this morning.

O'Gorman.—(*On going out.*) I didn't know it was college this morning. What ?





DR. HOWE. (To a class of three or four seniors, his nurse, his secretary and his boy. Louie proceeds to hang two dozen pictures upsidedown).—Gentlemen, around—around, a—um—um—you will learn more about this operation at a—um—um, some other lecture.

DR. HINKEL.—The patient talks this way. (Holds his nose and closes his mouth.) If you get a case like this call in a laryngologist.

DR. WILLIAMS, (patting parietal eminence).—No, sir; that is just what you do not get.

DR. SNOW (to the faculty).—This senior class is the brightest that we've ever had.

DR. MANN.—If I remember correctly, I was the first one in Buffalo to do this operation.

DR. STOCKTON.—Gentlemen—ah—h—my mind is a little sluggish today, a little sluggish. I wish to speak to you on the livah. (After discoursing some time.) Awake, ye dying souls! Why sit ye there gazing at me like star-eyed goddesses? Do I not make myself plain, and do you not understand me; am I talking over your heads? You, on the top row so peacefully slumbering, you, taking notes so diligently there; you, Mr. Bethune (Bethune answers—yes, doctor, he lost his parenchyma) do you understand me? (After more discourse.) This patient was once young like you and enjoyed life. He listened to the humming of the bees and the singing of the birds. He wandered in the fields and enjoyed the fragrance of the

flowers. He was happy, gentlemen, happy. But there came a time when he left these green fields and joined in the city revelries, gazed upon the wine when it was red, and drifted gradually and surely into a state of debauchery, and now you see him before you. His night has come, gentlemen, his night has come. But it is not the night of a beautiful life, with clear sky and twinkling stars, but a cloudy sky, foggy overhead and muddy underfoot. What results, gentlemen. He has lost his parenchyma. Good-day, gentlemen, good-day.

DR. PARK.—It reminds me of a narrative I read the other day. (Class laughs).

DR. JONES (to student as far off as possible from correct answer.)—Well,—a—I don't know—that might be possible. I never heard of it—but a—I'll look it up and make sure.

Now, Mr. Andrews, what have you to say about it?

DR. LONG.—I must again warn you not to use proprietary medicines.

Extremes.

STEVE'S PROFANITY.—O Sugar! O Shaw! O My! O Gracious! O Sin!

PAD'S PROFANITY.— — — — —
——— !!



Book Review

Egyptian Jokes Brought down to Date, WILLIAM J. SULLIVAN

This far surpasses Joe Miller's Joke Book, or the "Judge's Annual." Abstruse jokes are so plainly diagramed that even an Englishman can appreciate the point.

How to Speak German, SERNOFFSKY

The author's method is simplicity itself. Anyone can learn to speak German in a week. The phrases appeal to the imagination; such as "Looken sie forwards," "Standen sie up," "Sitzen sie down." etc.

Trials of a Poet, LEMEN

A vivid description of how not to write a class song. The most interesting feature is the author's family tree.

Financing a Surplus, HADLEY T. CANNON

This manual should be in the hands of every man who expects to serve on the Theatre Party Committee.

The Act of Getting a Front Seat, ARTHUR C. SCHAEFER

The methods recommended are so undignified that we only mention this book to condemn it.

Periodic Obstruction to Normal Vision, with Clinical Experience, DR. MCGUIRE

Comment is unnecessary.

The Selection of Medical Instruments, E. R. LINKLATER

The talented author of "History of Ethan Allen" and "Little Eva" has surpassed himself. The value of his system is at once understood when the reader studies the catalogue of the author's collection of instruments.

Red Fire—An Optical Illusion, T. W. CONNORS

This book will strain the reader's power of imagination.



DR. SMITH.—Of what would a patient complain who came to your office suffering from a felon?

GOOD.—Of walking the floor.

SULLY (answering question).—I would get the pelvic diameters.

DR. V. P.—Now, will you please tell me how you would obtain the pelvic diameters so you could decide upon treatment.

SULLY.—Well, you would have to wait until the woman was dead.

DR. V. P.—How would you get a Trendelenberg position?

REIMANN.—Put a chair in a bed upside down.

DR. PUTNAM.—Will that gentleman in the end seat take this case and get the history?

SCHAEFER (later reading history).—The boy is eleven years old and two months ago he fell upon his head and cut his finger.

DR. WENDE.—I—want—you—to—remember—the—characteristics—of—psoriasis maculata et circinata. The—lesion—represents—a chronic—disease—and—is—found—occupying—the—whole—surface of the—body.

One day while thinking of “mon,”
Several thoughts were cleverly spun;
“I have an idee,
Name the stuff after me,
And our fortune ’ll be good as won.”

USE COHN’S VASELINE.



JOKERS' CLUB.

Applicants for membership must present certificates of having served in the jail, penitentiary, having been robbed, or an M.A. degree.

CHARTER MEMBERS.

PEASLEE, FLANNERY, JOHNSON,
 SIMPSON, O'GORMAN.

Schweitzer had a moustache,
 You could fairly see it show;
But Sernoffsky beat him out with his,
 So Schweitzer let his go.



NEWS ITEM.—Dr. D. C. McKenney is pleasantly located in his famous sanatorium, "Mosquito Retreat," a model health resort on the Jersey coast. He is pictured elsewhere, enjoying a hugh practice. —*Times*.

OPERA GLASS LEAGUE.

KAVINOKY, BRANER,
 HENGERER, BETHUNE.

The object of this league is to create an impression—(on the retina of the observer).

LEVY. (To near-sighted patient.)
—Do you see me; how many fingers have I got?

A student named Albert E. Mott,
While peddling his scopes in the hot,
Decided to wait
At a picket-fence gate
And just make a note of what's what.



Found—A Diary

NOTE.—The president of the class, on his way to one of Dr. Howe's clinics, found the following diary, and sent it to the IRIS for publication. As there was no name upon it, the Editors have thought best to print it just about as written. Should the owner wish the book, he can have it by calling upon us.

Jan. 1, 1905. New Year's Day.—Today I turn over a new leaf and make a schedule that will give me half an hour more time for study than Deacon Mott's gave him last year. Snow.

Jan. 3.—College re-opened today and I got to Park's clinic first. College has new furnace. Boys quite comfortable with hats and overcoats on. Big improvement.

Jan. 4.—Got up at 5 A. M. (Thanks to my new alarm clock.) Began study at 6.03. Steve Hill told me today that during vacation he made some experiments with "animal extracts," and found them a sure cure for active hyperemia of face and neck.

Jan. 5.—Today we had a splendid lecture on "Aphasia." I missed a few words, but got them from Lande later.

Jan. 8.—Cannon got to college before I did this morning. I believe he sleeps there some nights. He seems to think he is a big gun, but his name accounts for that.

Jan. 12.—Lemen appeared with a new notebook. Some of the boys say it contains a list of his unpublished poems, while others think it is a record of his 897 Rochester operations.

Jan. 13.—Met Link today, and he described his operation for varicocele. This is the tenth time. Rainy and disagreeable.

Jan. 15.—Fiero moved out of the Frat-house today. Studied till 3 a. m.

Jan. 18.—Sent \$25.00 to Albany. I haven't much money left now since the German Bank failed.

Jan. 20.—Notice was posted today that in the future when a telephone call comes to the college for any one, he is expected to know he is wanted and go to the door of Dr. Hill's office, where he will find a notice posted confirming his intuition. Thanks!

Jan. 23.—State Board today—Very nervous.

Jan. 27.—O’Gorman told me as a secret today that when he was a prosecutor in anatomy he did more hard work prosecuting than all the others put together.

Jan. 28.—Pchellas is substituting at the B. G. H., and is quite popular.

Jan. 29.—Noticed that the Juniors at Dr. Park’s clinics seem to select seats next to the co-eds each day. Levy made a hit at Dr. Howe’s clinic today.

Jan. 31.—Dr. Smith commended McKenney today as a gynecologist. And so he is. He is ably assisted by Beach and Andrews. Of course they occupy minor parts.

Feb. 2.—Today I could see my shadow at noon, so there will probably be six weeks more of winter. Good, the giant killer, told me he used to be a pretty good carpenter, and one summer made a veranda and a candy stand—Good joker.

Feb. 3.—Prudden and I operated in clinic today. Bill could put grafts on faster than I could wipe them off. Think he will make a rapid operator.

Feb. 5.—Becker is looking much better this winter than he did last. Perhaps it is because he now has his permanent teeth.

Feb. 7.—Fisk, while attending the surgical clinic when Johnson was operating, was suddenly taken with a feeling of faintness at the sight of blood on Johnson’s clean collar. Sullivan and Connors helped Fisk down stairs, where Sully advised giving him an “anesthetic.” Connors thought he should be “caterized,” but Bethune, in consultation, ordered 2 c c. of simple syrup, and Fisk was soon O. K.

Feb. 8.—Reimann told me today how he felt when he fainted in the Freshman year. Jackson was late to 8.30 lecture this morning. He is looking pretty thin; probably over-study.

Feb. 10.—At an operation today, Hengerer and Eames assisted. When they were through Lewis put on Louis’ coat and vice versa. The mistake was momentary but very evident.

Feb. 14.—Sernoffsky has been appointed German interpreter at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, while Schweitzer has the office of Polish interpreter at the General.

Feb. 18.—Cohn got a shave today. Peaslee related to the class how, during his Sophomore year, he forgot to turn off the gas one day, before going to college, and that one day’s gas bill cost him \$15.00.

(At this point several leaves are torn out, and the remaining parts are of no particular interest.—E.D.)

Histories

Hard Case No. 1

Name.—ETHAN ALLAN LINQ.
Residence.—Grosvenor Library.
Nativity.—Hindoostan.
Occupation.—Grind.
Past.—Plugger.
Age.—Discretion.
Family History.—O. K.
Personal.—Regular diseases of childhood.
Present Illness.—Heart trouble.
Treatment.—Stop reading primary books. Avoid late hours and stop joking Sullivan.

Tough Case No. 2

Name.—JEWETT EDGAR MACK.
Residence.—Women's Hospital.
Age.—Oldest man in class; older than Sperans, older than Eli Rhodes.
Nativity.—Fair Canada.
Occupation.—Getting a degree.
Complaint.—Mott takes better notes than he does because he has a better pen.
Personal History.—Nothing remarkable.
Present Illness.—Old age.
Treatment.—Life at a German spa.

Strange Case No. 3

Name.—FISK AND JACKSON.
Residence.—I live with him and he lives with me.
Age.—Toss up.
Nativity.—Farm.
Occupation.—Speed merchant.
Past.—Don't know.
Complaint.—Class too slow for them.
Personal History.—Questionable.
Present Illness.—Inability to smoke.
Treatment.—Get up early; smoke more; do not be in such haste.
Fiske:—Come down to front row in clinic.

Pocket Case No. 4

Name.—STUBBLES FOSTER.
Residence.—Erie County Hospital,
Dr. Mann's Hospital,
Edward St. Hospital,
Cottage St. Hospital,
Buffalo General Hospital.
Age.—Just right.
Occupation.— Gives professors some points in clinics.
Complaint.—Professors do not listen to his remarks.
Lemen had more cases than he did.
Personal History.—Always in the way.
Present illness.—Macrocephalous.
Treatment.—Have the external occipital protuberance filed down.



Senior Medic

Oh, Joel Sperans, diagnostician,
 Teacher, preacher, politician;
 We do know your wondrous insight
 In all diseases, language, birthright.
 But we guess from snap diagnosis,
 You may be wrong about sclerosis.

Esteemed Contemporaries

WANTED—To correspond with real live widow; object matrimony; family of less than sixteen children not objectionable; enclose photo. of self, children and former husband. References: Louis (Staffeldt) and Joel. Address Si Perkins, Class of 1905, U. of B.

"I hereby warn the public against giving credit to my wife Jackson, as (s)he has left my bed and board.—L. C. Fisk."—*From Canada Blatter.*

"Dr. Fingy (or Finky) C. has just been elected a member of the Pumpkinville Stale Joke Club; also of the A. P. A. organization."
—*From Arkansas Wallpaper.*

Buffalo papers please copy.

The Lee Centre folk are making extensive plans for the reception of Dr. Lewis, N. E., just graduated from the University of Buffalo. One dollar and thirteen cents has been raised, and the Lee Centre celebrated brass band of five pieces has been engaged to escort the celebrated surgeon from the town pump to his newly erected office. A select program of music is being arranged by Bandmaster Tubalcain Hornpiper."—*From Lee Centre Evening World-Telegraph.*

"Doctors Cohn, Kavinoky, Lande, Levy, Schweitzer and Sernoffsky have opened a medical pawn shop on Seneca street—old clothes taken in exchange for medical services. Remember the sign (Three Balls)."—*Buffalo Evening Times.*

Hallelujah's history.—Family history, "No brothers alive or well."—(Signed) PCHELLAS.

"Scarlet fever is spread by contamination with each other."—BURLINGHAM.

VAN PEYMA.—Mr. Flannery, what would you do in a case of this kind?

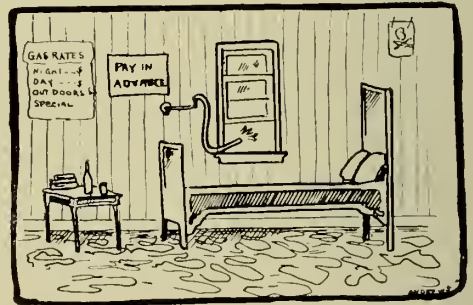
FLANNERY.—Doctor, I have not had much experience with forceps; I pull the leg.



This is Louis*, whose legs are long and thin,
 And unless are wound three times around,
 His knees would strike his chin.
 Look! It's quite pathetic when giving anesthetic,
 To see him reach for ether;
 Rubber (?) He stretches, stretches, till he fetches
 The can an' soaks it to the breather.

*Not Louie.

FABLE.—It happened in this way. Once upon a Time a Disciple of Hippocrates became filled with Gall and Bitterness at the Keeper of his Abode and Dwelling Place. To show this Ill-nature he devised the Plan (shown in cut) of freeing the Illuminating Fluid from the Confines of its narrow Gas Pipe. He planned to let it have its Freedom outside in the open World. Acting upon this Scheme, he conveyed the Stuff out by means of a Rubber Hose. The Keeper, moreover, was on, and acting according to his usual good Judgment, realized that the Meter continued to mete just as well in the Day as at Night. He accordingly proceeded to collect fifteen Plunks by using Force (police). The Disciple in the next short Space lost about three Pounds and three Shillings and the Keeper had his Revenge.



Moral.—Turn out the Gas, but not out Doors.

DR. WENDE (calling roll.)—O'Gorman, Padelford, P—Pch—Pichellis?—Pitchellis?—Pshellas.

VICTOR.—Here.

DR. WENDE.—Why don't you spell your name correctly?

This is Harry Braner,
 You scarcely know him thus;
 He's pushing along a good thing
 Without any ado or fuss.
 He studies always to please, sir,
 And always sells the best;
 So buy of the original inventor
 Whenever you need any yeast.



Indications

ANDREWS.—Put it in the Iris.
 BEACH.—Trying to make a mark.
 BESZYNSKI.—A large practice.
 BETHUNE.—Don't know.
 BRANER.—Ask Eames.
 BURLINGHAM.—Forest Avenue.
 CANNON.—A baby carriage.
 COHN.—A steam laundry.
 CONNORS.—A large bottle of anti-joke.
 EAMES.—A big hospital.
 FIERO.—Revised spelling.
 FISK.—Adrenalin to prevent shock.
 FLANNERY.—Hard work.
 FOSTER.—Speak more slowly; allow time for thought.
 GOOD.—A moustache.
 HENGERER.—A tonneau.
 HILL.—An office boy to answer 'phone.
 JACKSON.—Heroic doses of cod-liver oil.
 JOHNSON.—Hypodermics of ginger.
 KAVINOKY.—Many assistants.
 LANDE.—An ink eraser.
 LEVY.—A roll call book.
 LEMEN.—A course in blowing one's own horn.
 LINKLATER.—A girl.
 MCKENNY.—Hair dye.
 MOTT.—A stenographer.
 O'GORMAN.—No treatment indicated.

PADELFORD.—A moustache cup.
 PCHELLAS.—S. S. B. A. T. I. D.
 PEASLEE.—Avoid gas jets.
 PERKINS.—Hard to tell.
 PRUDDEN.—Ear laps for long country trips in cold weather.
 REIMANN.—Another drug store.
 RHODES, A.B., A.M.—Another degree.
 SCHAEFER.—Longer days.
 SCHWEITZER. }
 SERNOFFSKY. } Four-inch cork soles.
 SIMPSON.—A hair cut.
 SPERANS.—A trip to Siberia.
 SULLIVAN.—I am a democrat.
 WALSH.—His picture in class rooms.

Once there came from old Ann Arbor
 To the halls of U. of B.,
 A great man, a surgeon-barber
 Of great name and family tree.

He was it at circumcision,
 Anesthetics by the score;
 He could boast, this big cl'nician
 Gall-stones, too, a gross or more.

Ambulances, suture, plaster,
 Till he nearly made us feel
 We could only meet disaster,
 Unless we heard this Lemen peel.

Kidders' Klub

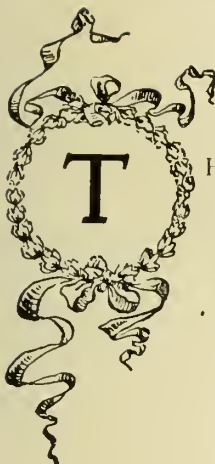
EASY ARTLESS LINKLATER,	<i>President</i>
WILLET SINK SULLIVAN,	<i>First Vice-President</i>
ALPHONSE EUGENE MOTT,	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
NEHIMIAH HORTENSIVS GOOD,	<i>Third Vice-President</i>
TOM CONNORS,	<i>Most Active Member</i>

Passive Members

BESZYNSKI,	KNELL,	PERKINS,
RHODES,	SMITH,	WALSH.

NOTE.—Application blanks for membership can be obtained of Louie.

Senior Class Song



I

THE Senior Class of 1905,
To sing a song will nobly strive,
If your attention we might ask,
Till we complete our little task.
The tune is one that you all know,
It was composed by Finky Snow.
You dare not say the words are wrong,
'Twas Dr. Hill that wrote this song

II

Charlie Stockton, how you talk,
As through the wards the seniors walk;
You try to make us understand,
Our chosen lot is something grand;
And then you tell us with such ease,
That old age is but a disease;
But ere you're laid upon the shelf,
It would be wise to cure yourself.

III

Oh, Dr. Mann, Oh, Dr. Mann,
I am the great I am, I am.
Oh, Dr. Jones, our long, slim friend,
To Eugene Smith some length should lend.
Oh, Dr. Park, our mighty man,
Show us his equal if you can.
There's Cary yet, and you can bet
His clinics are the best we get.

IV

Dr. Lyon, while at Yale,
You surely must have been a whale.
Oh, Pinky Snow, we'd like to know,
Why did your hair refuse to grow?
Oh, Dr. Long, you are so deep,
Like cascarets, work while we sleep.
Van Peyma, uncle Ned,
Your face begins back on your head.

V

Old U. B., Old U. B.,
In after years we'll sigh for thee,
Our Varsity, Our Varsity,
Now and forever, Old U. B.



Class of 1906

(Department of Medicine)

Motto

Laboramus ut Vincamus.

OFFICERS

1	BILLINGS, WM. H. JR.,	President
2	TAYLOR, WM. J. V.,	Vice-President
3	BODAMER, HARVEY W.,	Secretary
4	LEADER, G. HOWARD,	Treasurer
5	MARCH, MISS CLARA A.,	Poet and Historian
	HOLTZ, MOSES,	Marshal
6	HOEFFLER, JOHN C.,	IRIS Representative

Colors

Old Rose and White.

Flower

White Carnation.

Yell

Cut, slash, carve,
Stir, rub, mix,
U. B. Medics,
Nineteen six.



Class of 1906

(Department of Medicine)

ASHLEY, H. HADLEY, <i>ΦΦ</i> ,	<i>Machias, New York</i>
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GRIFFIN, CLARA O.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
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Iris Representative.	
HOLTZ, MOSES,	Buffalo, New York
Marshal.	
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Poet and Historian.	
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SEILHEIMER, FREDERICK, <i>AQJ</i> , <i>Judges</i> ,	Buffalo, New York
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Vice-President.	
THOMAS, LUTHER A., Ph.G., <i>I.C.I.</i> , <i>Judges</i> ,	Corning, New York
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WILLIAMEE, CYNTHIA E.,	Williamsport, Pennsylvania
WISCHNEVSKY, CHAS. A.,	Buffalo, New York

Onward

The future holds a trust with glory fraught,
Beyond the gleaming portals of today;
The glow of victories greater than were wrought
By men or ships in battle's stern array.
Greater than deeds that fire the valorous heart,
And shine upon the page of history now;
Higher than the mightiest work of art
That placed the laurel on the master's brow.

Colossal in magnificence, she stands,
Medicine in all her raiment fair,
Calling her votaries upward to the heights
Attained by those with wills to do and dare.
Up, up the steep incline she bids us come,
Trained hands and brains, high-minded men and true;
Faith, loyalty, devotion mark the way,
And reverence where reverence is due.

And having these, he reaps a vast reward
Above the baser meed of gold or lands,
For even the cruel-bladed knife becomes
An instrument of mercy in his hands.
And love for all mankind exalts his soul,
And courtesy of manner and of speech,
Sheds radiance on his pathway toward the goal,
That human praise or censure may not reach.

So ever onward with determined mien,
And pure, calm purpose guiding us aright,
Until we issue from the maze of doubt,
And stand upon the threshold of the light.
And then, perhaps, when student years are done,
And ponderous text-books menace us no more,
Some dim recess of memory still will hold
A vision of our Junior days of yore.

And may the dawn of nineteen-six reveal
The fabric wrought in shining threads of gold,
Gleaned by illustrious predecessors' zeal,
Through sacrifice and diligence untold;
The days, the years, the fleeting hours of night,
The wisdom of their age and strength of youth
They gave that we shall see in all its might
The everlasting edifice of Truth.

—CLARA A. MARCH.

The Anvil Chorus

DR. LONG.—How does iron enter the blood ?

CRAMER.—By the Ion Theory.

DR. LONG.—Pericarditis occurs as a secondary process, most commonly in acute articular rheumatism, in tuberculosis, eruptive fevers, as following scarlatina.

HIBBARD.—Dr. Long, does it occur more commonly in scarlatina than in scarlet fever ?

DR. PARMENTER.—Mr. Holtz, suppose you are called to see a man who was found hanging; what would you say he died of, presuming that on making autopsy you found the blood bright red ?

HOLTZ.—Of CO₂ poisoning.

DR. P.—No. His blood would be blue in that case.

HOLTZ.—Then he must have died of something else.

DR. HOPKINS.—Air expands $\frac{1}{491}$ for each degree of temperature.

STANDISH.—Then if we had 491° below zero, we wouldn't have any air.

YOU HAVE AH,
TUBERCULAR CAVITY
SIR



EICHEL AT SNAP DIAGNOSIS



HERE IS PROOF
K-MB-LL ONCE SAW A NURSE GIRL ON
MAIN STREET

DR. HOPKINS.—Mention some contaminants of water.

HOLTZ.—Fish, worms, crabs.

DR. H.—Cannot you leave the animal kingdom?

H.—I belong to the animal kingdom myself.

DR. WOEHNERT.—There are some casts in this sample, and I want you to find them.

EICHEL.—(After a short search). I got one, Doctor.

DR. W.—(Examines slide). Yes, that's a very nice thumb mark that you see.

DR. WOEHNERT.—Describe an ammonium urate crystal.

COHEN.—Round— with pointed ends.

DR. GIBSON.—(Calling roll). Driscoll? Driscoll? Where have I heard that name before?

DR. GIBSON.—Suppose that you are called and find a man with throat cut and carotid severed; what would you do you, Kimball? (Bayliss whispers—send for the undertaker).

KIM.—Why—that depends. I think that if there has been much hemorrhage the man would be dead. Of course, if you are early enough you could press on the artery and stop the bleeding.

DR. GIBSON.—How does double dislocation of the lower jaw occur?
(Name on application).—Double dislocation of the lower jaw is the result of blow on the jaw with the mouth open, in a dentist's chair.

DR. PARMENTER.—What kind of origin has carcinoma of the parotid gland?
FREDDY.—A little bit of an origin.

DR. GAYLORD.—We have a stricture of the œsophagus, produced by carcinoma.
Now, what are we going to do to give patient relief?

CRAMER.—Intubate!

(Dr. Gaylord throws up his hands and leaves.)

DR. WILLIAMS.—Mr. Hanavan; what kind of sound does endocarditis produce?
Metallic tinkle.

DR. HOPKINS.—What is freezing point?

HIB.—Freezing point is 32° F. at sea level.

Aside to neighbor.—Squeezing point is 2 in the shade at any level.

Why does every one laugh when Dr. Parmenter calls on—S-ssh?

Why does Bond allow that delightful smile to expand?

Why does Hibbard like that song, "Good bye, Little Girl, Don't cry?"



GR-W-EY AS HE WILL APPEAR AS INTERNE



Echoes from Election

Billings won out by an eyelash. Whose
lash ?

Standish took the wind out of some ora-
tors.

Eichel believes in Women's Suffrage.

Parliamentary Law is not in our course.

Did you notice that fine Italian hand ?

Ryan would make a success as Con-
gressman.

Observe some countenances ?

We are all feeling better since.

Here is Verne A. Mann,
Who is built on an elongated plan;
He rises to state, with gesture ornate,
Let's proceed; I'm a Par-li-a-men-tar-i-an.

A little knocking now and then,
Is relish for '06 men.

Some of our lectures should remind us,
When we listen to "hot air,"
That Mikulicz and Kocher are behind us,
When our "only own" occupies the chair.

If Bachman should be a Taylor, as Leader in the trade, his Place of business
would require Jayne to do the Billings. Who would do the cooings ? Dan, sir.

A pipe dream.

Pat is Whalen Robert Son for interrupting Miss March in singing "The Wearing
of the Green," while Freddy, Al and Jay are looking at the Watch on the Ryan to
see if it is time to go home.

Xpress-shuns

<i>Greatest, possible, practical importance,</i>	H—P—NS
<i>Prejooce,</i>	G—B—N
<i>Yop,</i>	P———R
<i>What does the class think of that?</i>	L—NG
<i>The idear of this operation, etc.,</i>	CL—NT—N
<i>Beware of tenesmus,</i>	WI—S—N
<i>Look for muscle atrophy,</i>	SM——H
<i>And then you have,—</i>	JE——TT
<i>That is precisely what happens,</i>	WI——MS
<i>If, for exsomples, we take this brawnch,</i>	CL—ES.



THE POPULAR MR. A. R. G-BS-N

Inquiries Answered

DR. RUSSELL.—Mr. Cohen, at what age does this occur most frequently ?

COHEN.—(Who just arrived, and is putting up a bluff). At 20.

DR. R.—Why at 20 ?

COHEN.—I don't know what you are talking about.

DR. RUSSELL.—Where is aegophony commonly heard ?

RYAN.—(In stage whisper). In goats.

DR. RUSSELL. Now, we have a pneumothorax and a serous effusion in addition; on auscultation you get metallic tinkle. Mr. Seilheimer, state cause of metallic tinkle.

FREDDY.—(Accepts advice of a wag). Endocarditis.

PETERSON.—Street car signs have nothing to do with the decoration of the car. You might hang a few in your room or build a shelf for your books.

J. V. H.—Your difficulty in hearing heart sounds can be overcome by using Rooker's Patent Long Distance Stethoscope, much used by profession—see adv.

O. R. E.—(1) A straight wire may be used in making smear of T. B. sputum; or you may use wire with loop. (2) See Williams' Bacteriology, page 33—sterilize before and after.

MISS WME.—Any easy plan to remember names is to think of something that sounds nearly similar. We would suggest that you think of boiled ham, which, by easy transposition, will enable you to remember the desired name.

ROBBY.—Dancing is not unhealthful if you can keep your feet off other peoples' toes and do not tie your own in a double figure of eight with the frills of your partner. A fall in that condition may lead to serious damage to your health. Consult Walker.

BLANCH.—When in doubt, osculation is always contra-indicated.

H. U. C.—Your questions require too much space. Send stamp.

W. S. D.—The absent treatment is sometimes efficacious.

W. W. B.—Yes, we do think Settlement Work is nice.

REGAN.—Too technical for this column. Consult works on that subject.

KIM.—That bill board will be removed at 2 p. m., next week.

ROOK.—A little more power to your vocal vibrations would please many.

NEW CLASS MOTTO: Don't hedge.

A violent clanging of bell and sounds of galloping hoofs are heard in the distance. Ten or twenty big policemen are rushing the people, excitedly, back to sidewalk; drivers are hustling toward the curb, and, as the sounds become nearer and louder, clerks rush to the windows to learn the cause. Everybody is in a state of suppressed excitement. A fleeting glimpse is had of a black horse, with coat all lather, driver leaning over dashboard and urging on that famous steed. On seat with the driver a young man, spectacled, face adorned with side bars, sits, calmly chewing a toothpick. As they pass rapidly up the street, business is once more resumed, for everybody knows that it is Dr. Charles A. Wisch, of Thrivside Accident, making one of his marvelous runs.



HOW I SHOT THAT BUCK IN CANADA.—B-YL-SS

Junior Medic Song

Tune—Blue Bell.



Once more we join in singing,
Juniors so proud are we.
We are the class that's working,
Doctors so soon to be.
We will be ever praising
The Profs. of old U. B.,
19-0-6 is coming,
And with it our degree.

CHORUS.

Abroad with Gaylord often we go,
Kocher's German clinics are his special show.
Juniors are faithful, Gibson to you,
And trust you'll follow all the whole way through.
Woehnert is striving a cast to show;
Remember life is short, don't be so slow,
We can't help wishing you were in—well,
Some other country where perhaps they dwell.

Rochester spieling! For mercy sake,
Don't make the Juniors long their lives to take.
In heaven singing, Juniors so fair,
Note books not needed—Roxy is not there!
Herbie's been hunting in Mexico,
Pathology without him was no go;
Good Dr. Eli, long may you live,
And therapeutics to the Medics teach.

Hopkins, the class is thinking,
That you a prize could win;
You need not be ambitious,
It would be made of tin!
You might as well stop talking,
Hygiene's such easy stuff,
We spend the hour in napping,
For us you cannot bluff.

CHORUS.

Ullman is showing cases galore;
His patients always keep one eye on the door!
Parmenter's quizzes, we all enjoy,
Old Uncle Billy is as good as a boy.
Juniors and Medics, happy are we,
We'll be a credit to our dear U. B.;
'06 is coming, but one more year.
What will the college do without us here!



Class of 1907

(Department of Medicine)

Motto

“Ad sidera per aspera.”

OFFICERS

1	HERBERT A. SMITH,	<i>President</i>
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3	WILLIAM F. COSTELLO,	<i>Secretary</i>
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4	MELVERN LOUISE MALLORY,	<i>Poet</i>
5	JULIA N. WOOD,	<i>Historian</i>
6	ELIZABETH H. MERLE,	<i>Prophet</i>
7	JAMES C. HALEY, }	<i>Marshals</i>
	BENNET T. WELCH, }	
8	HUGH J. MCGEE,	<i>IRIS Representative</i>

Color

Carnation Red.

Flower

Red Carnation.

Yell

Rip, dig, cut and trace,
Dope, soak the human race,
Doctor, minister, hell or heaven,
Buffalo Medics 19'—7.

Class of 1907

(Department of Medicine)

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JEHLE, HAROLD P., <i>AQJ</i> ,	Buffalo, New York
KENNISH, PERRY E., <i>AQJ</i> ,	Buffalo, New York

* Special.

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KROMBEIN, LOUIS H.,	<i>AQJ</i> ,				<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
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		Poet.			
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		President.			
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		Historian.			
WELCH, BENNET T.,	<i>I.C.I.</i> ,				<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
		Marshal.			
WILL, EMERY F.,					<i>Batavia, New York</i>
ZIMMERMAN, GEORGE F.,	A.B., Pd.B.,				<i>Buffalo, New York</i>

* Special.



Class Poem

I

'07's men are assembled
Once more in the halls of U. B.,
Each one being more than delighted,
So many friends' faces to see.

II

Of all the doctors we had last year,
There are now but Busch and Hill.
We hope their remaining with us
Means for us no ill.

III

This year we're o'erwhelmed with Anatomy,
Given by five august Profs.
But no matter how hard they may crowd us,
They never can vanquish the Sophs.

IV

Then come those gums and resins,
Likewise Ergot, Thymol and Squills,
And also every other known drug,
Together with all kinds of pills.

V

The action of these self-same drugs
Is taught by a most noble man.
We are supposed to remember each word that he says,
Is there one among us who can?

VI

Dr. Williams he talks on Pathology,
There's Practice, Surgery and Pharmacy Lab.
While Dr. Lytle gives Diagnosis,
At which we all make a stab.

VII

With hard work, I see in the future
Each classmate a prosperous M. D.,
But no matter how much wealth and prominence,
Not one will forget U. of B.—CLASS POET.

Fats and Oils

(Resulting from the Combination of Faculty Acid with Sophomore Guesserole)

DR. MCKEE.—What do you mean by a truncated cone?

MEHL.—Why, I think it is a cone turned upside down.

DR. SIMPSON.—What connects the two lateral ventricles with the third?

ANDERSON.—The fourth.

PROF. WILLIAMS.—What would you do to get fat?

HOECKH.—Stay in bed and drink alcohol.

PROF. BUSCH.—Miss Merle, how do you get your fat from soap, er, that is, I mean if fats are absorbed as soaps? How did you get fat, er, er, that is—next man please explain.

PROF. BUSCH.—Describe the movements of the stomach during digestion.

PUERNER.—The stomach moves up and down, in and out, and—

PROF. BUSCH.—Sort of an Egyptian movement, eh?

PROF. JONES.—What is meant by prophylaxis?

HALEY.—Malnutrition.

DR. MCKEE.—In a face presentation, what parts could you feel?

COHN.—You would feel your chin, your superciliary ridges, and—and—

DR. MCKEE.—How about your nose, isn't that pretty prominent?

DR. GIBSON.—(In dissection room, quizzing on thorax). Show me the mediastinum.

RILEY.—I guess we must have cut that out, doctor.

PROF. JONES.—What led physicians to suspect that certain diseases were infectious?

PULVER.—Because first the patient in a ward would have it, and then the next bed would catch it.

PROF. HILL.—I suppose then a man is called dexterous because he is right-handed ?

DAVIS.—I don't think so.

PROF. HILL.—Just the same, that is probably the reason for it away down low. So, therefore, I being left handed, could never be dexterous, eh ?

DAVIS.—Oh, you might, away down low.

PROF. JONES.—What is the mortality rate in lobar pneumonia ?

COHN.—Guarded.

BUSCH.—What carbohydrates in milk, Mr. Lath ?

LATH.—Yes sir.

DEGROAT.—(to Burkhard, who is marking off the pleura). Well, Mr. Burkhard, how about the pest border ?

BURKHARD.—Oh, that runs up on either side of the sternum.



Idiosyncrasies of Expression

PROF. WILLIAMS.—Everyone must see that!

PROF. KIEPE.—That's right.

PROF. HILL.—Curiously enough.

DR. MCKEE.—If it isn't a boy it's a girl!

PROF. SHERMAN.—Ye Gods.

Listen to the Knocking Bird

A LIMERICK.

There once was a medic, named Schuhr,
Who started to study with thoughts that were puhr,
But before he gets done
He'll be out for the mone,
With not much regard for the chuhr.

A Nursery Rhyme

Riley and Welsh crossed the street
To get two drinks of—water;
Walsh fell down and broke a two-dollar bill,
And the barkeep got a dollar'n a quarter.

Another Limerick

Did you ever notice that Mehl,
Never hangs his hat on a nehl?
Why, I don't know,
But it surely is so,
That he takes it to class every day without fehl.

An Elegy

Teddy Flemming had ambitions,
One of which was that he might be
The leader of a football team
That would go down in history
As the best that ever carried
The blue and white of U. of B.
Through the throes of gridiron struggle,
On to the heights of victory.

So he gathered him together
A small band of warriors bold,
And to them enthusiastic (?)
Did he his noble plan unfold.
But alas for his ambitions,
He tackled more than he could chew;
To get that gang out to practice,
Was more than he ever could do.

So after striving valiantly
He gave up in utter despair,
And chucked the whole blamed business
Out of his hands, right then and there.
Thus another worthy ambition
Was nipped, alack, right in the bud,
And from its high exalted state
Dropped with a dull, a sickening thud;
“Requiescat in pace.”

Jokeosides

(These are substances, which, when acted upon by a mental acid, yield jokes and other things, of which the other things are the more apparent—ED. NOTE.)

Hurley, Haley and Hogan, alliterative but not oblitative.

After a lecture on alcohol.

LATH.—I think I'll go over and get a drink of whiskey and take my pulse.

RILEY.—Never mind your pulse, take me, I'll appreciate it more than your pulse.

FIRST SOPH.—I wonder why they call our official publication The Iris.

SECOND SOPH.—I suppose it is because it contracts the pupil about \$2.00.

DR. KIEPE.—Did you fellows ever read Cushny?

DR. RILEY, lecturing to the class in the smoking room:—"I'll tell you, boys, you want to push a bluff to the therapeutic limit. Certain signs will tell you when you are getting the cumulative effect. The patient (Prof.) will become cyanosed and diaphoresis will begin, being most marked in the supra-clavicular region. His temperature will rise abnormally high, and his respiration become frequent and shallow. There is apt to be a gurgling sound in his larynx, and in severe cases the speech center in the brain may be affected, and instead of talking he will make a noise like a piece of cheese. It is then time to stop administering bluff."

PROF. KIEPE.—Cohn, you have a very good face, but your voice is weak.



Behold, our president,
Brilliant and sapient,
Who rules the sophomore bunch.
He sure is the candy,
Things go fine and dandy,
While he is in the chair.

Herbert Smith is his name,
He's always in the game;
That's a very good hunch,
He knows his little book,
And he will never brook
Attempts to be unfair.

DR. LEONARD.—What does the bile duct join with?

KRAEMER.—It makes the portal canal.

DR. MCKEE.—What structure would you meet if you made a horizontal section of the brain just below the white matter?

MORRIS.—The corpora spongiosum.

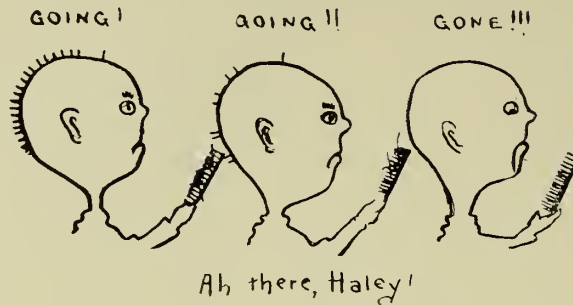
DR. MCKEE.—You fellows better go to a butcher shop and buy some brains.



HERR HIRSCH

HIRSCH ON HIS WAY TO THE CHEMICAL
LAB. FOR WORK IN CHEMICAL ANALYSIS

The Therapeutic Indications for Some Sophomores



KILIPS.—A sun-kissed face.

“TED” FLEMING.—An astringent smile.

PULVER.—A horse laugh.

HALEY.—A bald spot.

CARPENTER.—A ladylike manner.

MORRIS.—Exclusiveness.

COSTELLO.—Quizzing.

BAKER.—The husky kid.

HOWE.—One wise guy.

HIRSCH.—An inimitable dialect.

KRAEMER.—The white haired boy.

HOVEY.—South paw.

HOGAN.—The statesman.

WISE.—Sunny Jim.

MARVIN.—The ladies’ favorite.

MILLS & WENDEL.—Damon and Pythias.

FORTIER.—Flowers for the teacher.

RICHTER.—An armful of books.

HURLEY.—Persiflage.

ANDERSON.—Hyperplasia of the brain cells.

HERB. SMITH.—Smooth and slick.

RICE.—Hill’s favorite.



SUNNY JIM WISE

MISSSES MALLORY, MERLE AND WOOD.—The 3 graces and a few others.

REYNOLDS.—A pipe and tobacco.

FIRST SOPH.—Why does Morris resemble nitrogen ?

SECOND SOPH.—I don't know. Why ?

FIRST SOPH.—Because nitrogen is the hermit among the elements. What ?

PULVER.—Girls, don't you think I am an awful tease ?

He took the little tablet that the doctor gave,
And now he has a tablet on his little grave.

—SCISSOR.



“The Wise Fool.”

Sophomore Class Song

TUNE—*Don't be Cross.*

We came back to U. B. this Fall,
Sixty and seven men in all;
We're a chesty lot, you know;
Freshmen were we? No, No, No, No.
Now when we roamed the halls so proud,
Whose name did we repeat so loud?
Since he's across the briny tide,
Scornfully we replied,
Van Bergen, Oh, who is he?
Van Bergen, Oh, don't you see?
Automobiles are his lot,
He's a joke, but still—forget him not.

II

TUNE—*Comin' thro' the Rye.*

Oh, Dr. Sherman, you're the man,
From Pennsylvan-i-ah,
You like to swear when e'er you can,
Could you have had no ma?
"Ye Gods," he says "and fishes, too,
Ye Gods, where are we at?
But I must say, if I speak true,
My brains are in my hat."

III

TUNE—*Comin' thro' the Rye.*

Revenge at last, there's Dr. Hill,
Who bluffs us all the time;
He's got us scared, and if we dared,
We'd plunge his mane in brine.
But just the same, we're not so tame
As we were wont to be;
We'll take a crack behind his back,
And wish him in the sea.

IV

TUNE—*Skaters' Song.*

Away, Kiepe, we do not like your gum,
Your smile, your laugh, your joke, your gaff, are on the bum;
You cannot take a joke or any fun,
And sour grapes we never take from any one.
You ought to go right now upon the stage,
You would come back bedaubed with unfresh eggs.
Your jokes are old, we do not want them cold;
We want the drugs to kill the bugs of which we're told.

V

TUNE—*Marseilles.*

Ye sons of U. B., hear our story
Of how we herald a good time,
Ye Freshmen, Juniors, Seniors hoary—,
Behold the Sophs and hear their cries,
Behold the Sophs and hear their cries;
No hateful teachers stop our shouting,
Nor call us down if we sing a song;
Hurrah, hurrah, ye Sophs,
Arise and give the yell,
Draw in more wind, hold up your chin,
And give the Sophomore yell.

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(Department of Medicine)

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Motto

Work, destiny reserves for us repose enough.

Flower

White Carnation.

Colors

Gregory's socks, Jacob's pate and Stesel's draft protector.

Yell

I

Acids, ferments, knives and drugs,
Blood and muscles, bone and bugs,
Cut, rub, dope,
Fix 'em up straight,
U. B. Medics, 1908.

II

Rack-tack, rack-tack,
Rip stiff's up the back,
Munions, bunions, worm food bait,
Medics, medics, 1908.

Class of 1908

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Class Poem

I

In the fall, in fair October,
When the trees were clad in colors sober,
And the leaflets in the forest rustled down,
From each hill and dale and valley,
Students old and new did sally,
And with bulging gripsacks started for this town.

II

Now, of all that had departed,
From the country sixty started
For the first time to this college to begin,
On the first day of the session
What they chose for their profession,
To begin as Freshmen students, Medicine.

III

And now in verses blank I'll cover
The most famous of my classmates,
Cover them in noble meter,
Cover them in tetrameter.

IV

First of all the band was Waters,
Fatty Waters, Laughing Waters,
Man of strength and stature mighty,
And we made of him a Marshal.

V

Then there came among us Guthiel,
But he did not tarry with us,
He was homesick and she got him,
And we mourn departed Guthiel.

VI

Then upon the stage succeeded
Many other men, most noble,
Foetus, Waxy and Amoeba,
Aguinaldo and Br'er Stesel.

VII

And among them Our Wells Arthur,
Prince of mashers, Our Beau Brummel,
And of names well, Granfranchesci,
This will give you a fair sample
Of the Medics of U. B.

—HARRIS, '08.

Familiar Sights



STOWE.—Absent from chemistry quiz.

GREGORY (BONNIE).—Picking long hairs off from his coat on Monday mornings.

McKEE AND SHERLOCK, quarreling in bacteriology laboratory.

EVANS.—Talking with the ladies.

GOWANS.—Coming in late to lecture.

STESSEL's skull cap.

SEYSE.—Making a lot of noise.

BRENNAN AND BALLOU.—Shooting craps.

WILLIAMSON.—With a Bible under his arm.

VAN BERGEN.—Osmosis is a very difficult subject. In fact, the more you read about it, the less you know.

DR. BENTZ.—What disease does the flea carry?

MR. HAENZEL.—The itch.

The Freshmen Class would like to request of Mr. Gregory, that he have his socks washed before they are used as the class colors.

Wanted by JACOBS AND STESSEL.—A prescription that will make hair grow.

DR. BUSCH, (calling roll.)—Mr. Arnold ?

MR. ARNOLD.—Here.

DR. BUSCH.—Please stand up, Mr. Arnold, I can't see you.

CONUNDRUM.—Why is Gregory (Bonnie) like a kidnapper ?

ANS.—Because he is always robbing the cradle.

McKEE.—Say, Sherlock, what are you selling ?

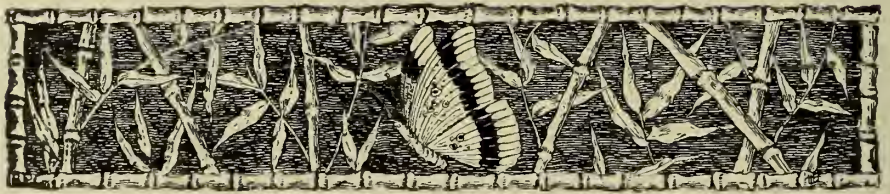
SHERLOCK.—I am selling buttons, pins, hair-combs and U. B. banners. What have you got for sale ?

McKEE.—I am selling hair-pins, needles, suspenders and U. B. pins.

SHERLOCK.—Say, let's combine and divvy up on the profits.

DR. BENTZ.—What bacteria are found in the mouth, Mr. Ryan ?

MR. RYAN.—Bacillus of diabetes, doctor.



Class Song

TUNE—*Teasing*.



E'RE Freshmen every one,
And we are out this time for fun,
When we work we go at it hard,
But when we play we certainly are cards;
When first we Freshmen came
Up to our dear old U. B.,
They tried to tell us of the men that would be killed,
But we simply looked away and smiled.

CHORUS.

They're teasing, teasing,
Sophs they haven't got a chance,
Teasing, teasing,
'o8 can easily put them in a trance,
Of course we know they're only, teasing, teasing,
Time for us sophs to be in bed,
Look out for us when we begin we're sure to raise "old Ned."

II

When John went back to Ma,
We really thought him gone for good,
But foxy John, he fooled us quite,
We never thought that Johnny would;
How could you, John? To treat us so,
Oh, listen to our tale of woe,
He gave us all the grand Ha! Ha!
When he came back from Ma—Ma—Ma.

CHORUS.

He was teasing, teasing,
Could not get her out of mind,
Teasing, teasing,
Homesick for the girl behind,
Of course he knew that he was teasing, teasing,
When Johnny hiked back with a wife,
Now he leads a very, very strenuous life.

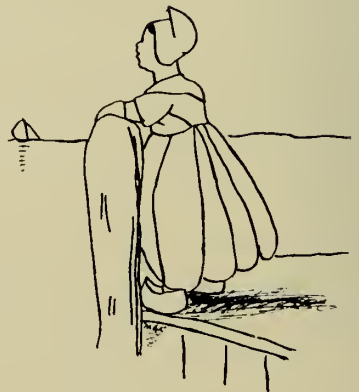
In Memoriam

Speak of it softly, speak of it low,
Seye's moustache is beginning to grow,
Twelve little bristles, six on a side,
See how he strokes it with so much pride.
—J. G. S.



Bones

Bones, *bones*, BONES,
Nothing but quizzes and bone.
The first year in college,
Fills a chap full of knowledge,
But every blamed bit of it's bones.







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Colors

Blue and White.

Flower

White Chrysanthemum.

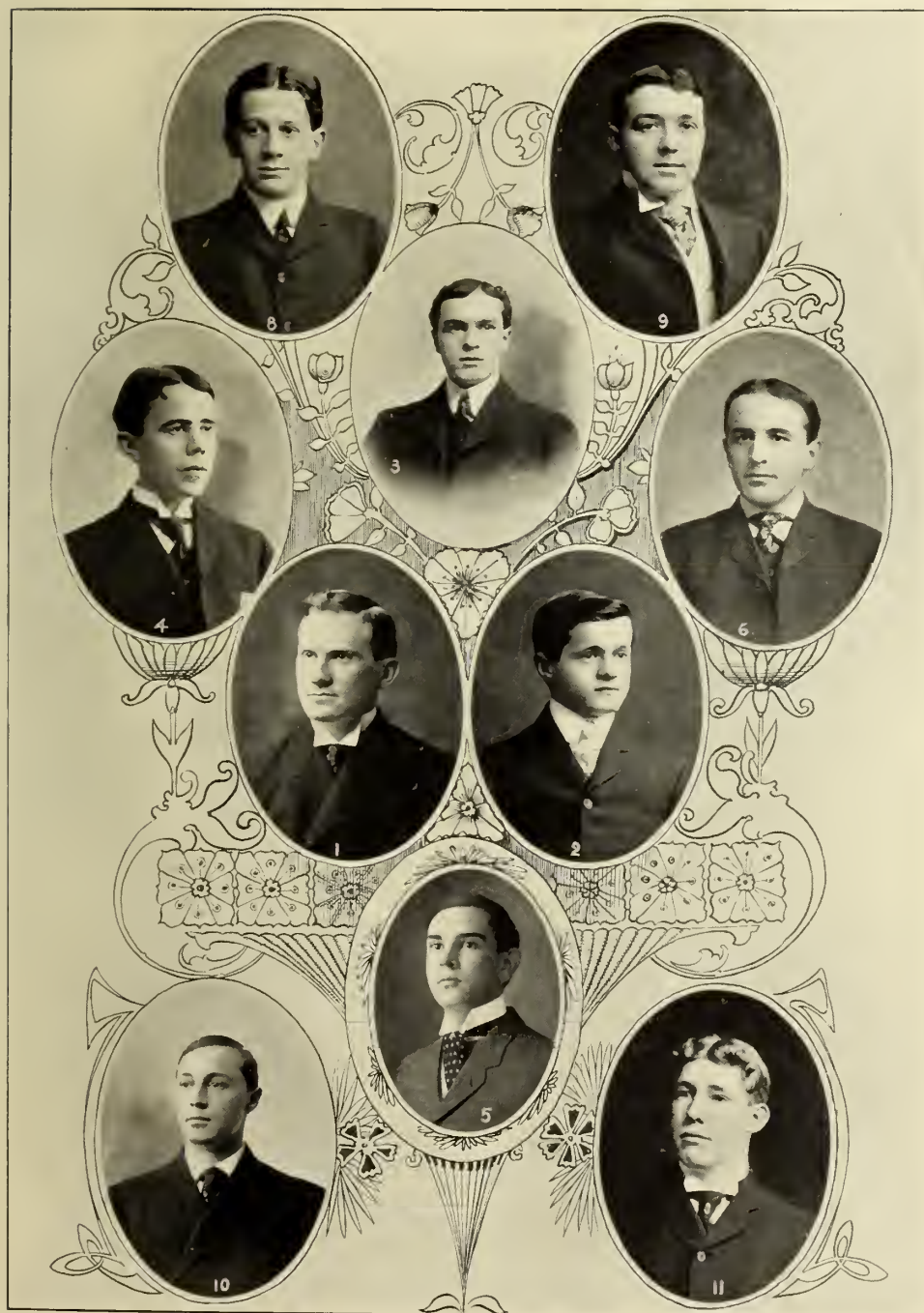
Yell

Chang-a-lang, Chang-a-lang, Chang-a-lang-a-lang,
Senior Pharmics, don't give a hang.
Ki-Yi!! Mok-a-hi!!
Pharmacy!! Naughty-five!!

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(Department of Pharmacy)

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Marshal, Marshal.



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| | Secretary. | |
| 22 | KENNY, M. FRANK H., <i>BΦΣ</i> , | <i>Buffalo, New York</i> |
| 23 | LAMBERT, ERNEST, <i>BΦΣ</i> , | <i>Theresa, New York</i> |
| 24 | LEFFLER, JACK, <i>BΦΣ</i> , | <i>Theresa, New York</i> |
| 25 | MILES, BENJAMIN F., | <i>Willimantic, Conn.</i> |
| 26 | MINCKLER, GATES M., | <i>Mexico, New York</i> |
| 27 | MOORE, SADIE J., | <i>Buffalo, New York</i> |
| 28 | PODLEWSKI, JOSEPH M., | <i>Buffalo, New York</i> |
| 29 | PUTNEY, EUGENE A., | <i>Ithaca, New York</i> |
| 30 | RISING, HAROLD F., <i>ΔO</i> , | <i>Hoosick Falls, New York</i> |



CLASS OF 1905—Continued

- | | | | |
|----|---------------------------------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| 31 | ROBISON, WILLIAM A., $B\Phi\Sigma$, | | Buffalo, New York |
| 32 | RYAN, EDWARD P., JR., $B\Phi\Sigma$, | | Phelps, New York |
| 33 | SHAW, FRANK W., | | Buffalo, New York |
| 34 | SHINNERS, EDWARD WILLIAM, | | Watertown, New York |
| | Vice-President, '04. | | |
| 35 | STOVER, HOWARD A., $B\Phi\Sigma$, | | Trumansburg, New York |
| 36 | TANNHAUSER, O. ERNEST, | | Fort Steele, B. C. |
| 37 | TEFFT, THOS. E., $B\Phi\Sigma$, | | Belmont, New York |
| 38 | WALLIS, ARTHUR C., | | Niagara Falls, New York |
| 39 | YOUNG, T. FLOYD, | | Darien, New York |
| | ZACHER, E. H., $B\Phi\Sigma$, | | Buffalo, New York |



Class History



THE historian does not fail to appreciate the great privilege bestowed upon him, and at the same time recognizes his inability, when he attempts to champion the cause of so illustrious a class.

It hardly seems necessary to record the history of a class whose renown both inside and outside the University could not escape the attention of the slowest of mankind. But for the advantage of the future generation, who may need inspiration at some time or other, or for any who may wish to cite a worthy class as an example, we will give you a brief history of by far the brightest class the old U. B. has ever sent forth from her halls of learning.

In one respect only have we resembled other classes, and that resemblance lies in the fact that when we first entered the University, in October, 1903, we looked green. However, our greenness was revealed only in looks, for soon after the opening of college we made up our minds that 1905 should not be an unorganized and unrecognized body in the University. We therefore met one day, and quietly and in an orderly manner effected our organization. From that time on there has always been displayed an unusual degree of enthusiasm and genuine class loyalty; we have been one in whatever we have undertaken. In this lies the secret of our success. The Seniors, even with their experience, fully realized that it was beyond their power to obtain an advantage over the class of '05.

The first event of interest was the annual theatre party, which took place at Shea's in the latter part of November. Our class, headed by the man from the wild and woolly West, especially attracted the admiration of the throngs who lined the streets as we marched to the theatre. After theatre amusements, half of the class partook of a standing lunch at the Y. M. C. A.

The mid-session examinations were soon over, and then came the holiday vacation. To some this meant two weeks of rest; to others it meant two weeks of hard work, the latter being in the majority, we think. At the end of this time we returned to college with renewed energy, and with our minds made up to do our very best.

Then how fast the next three months flew by, the only events worthy of mention being the 'Varsity Hop and University Day Exercises. Soon the Junior finals were over, and most of us went to our homes and waited patiently for the reports which would be satisfactory to many, but disappointing to a few.

Again, in October, 1904, the members of the class of '05 were gathered from the four points of the compass. Such a family reunion as it was, although we confess that there were a few faces that we missed.

Now the great battle was before us again; our minds were fresh, and we lost no time in gathering in the atoms that were cast at us. We found this a somewhat more difficult matter, however, when we entered Organic Chemistry.

On the first day of November we again organized by choosing our class officers for the Senior year. No trouble was experienced, as all were unanimously elected.

Again the time arrived for the annual theatre party at Shea's, and we can truthfully say that it was the most successful and most enjoyable one that has ever been conducted by the University students. After the theatre, our class was very well represented at the Y. M. C. A., where we witnessed a most exciting basket ball game, followed by a dainty little lunch given in honor of the University students.

But all things must come to an end; the Christmas holidays were here once more, and we were all glad to obtain a vacation. Many of us left our studies and departed for our homes to spend a few days with our friends, while others remained in the city to put in their leisure moments studying, as they say.

January 3, 1905, found us again assembled in the old college halls, considerably refreshed, and ready for the final struggle.

I have now reached the dividing line between history and prophecy; here my work must end. But let us return for one moment to the time when we first entered the University. We will never forget the first few lectures we heard from our Professors. We remember with what careful attention we listened to catch every word they said, for then our thoughts were of the future. Our duties then before us seemed like great high mountains, with a very rough road over which to travel to reach the other side. But little by little, as the time passed, we gradually became familiar with the great task before us, and this was the result of having good Professors, who worked hard for our benefit. We all remember their kind patience, especially when we became a little hilarious and agitated our feet, which was enough to vex any Professor except those with extraordinary patience.

We would tell of our successes in classroom and in laboratory, of the midnight oil we have burned, of the hard, steady plodding we have done, but we are content to leave this unwritten, and wait a few years longer, to have the results of our work shown more truly and more forcibly than could be done by vain words of tongue or pen. Modesty, which no doubt you have all noticed is one of our chief characteristics, prevents us from enumerating our other various accomplishments. And so the class so widely known, so justly famed, and so highly honored, with sincere regrets, will soon take its leave, never to return; but shall ever cherish the memories of the past, believing that we carry with us the best wishes of all.

—HISTORIAN.

Class Prophecy

THIS well for the outgoing class in Pharmacy that the task of predicting the future of its members should be committed to one possessing such pre-eminent ability in matters of prognostication as the present prophet.

Also well is it for that individual that he is aware that though certain of his predictions may be unsatisfactory to the individuals therein dealt with, and he be visited with censure and revilement on account thereof, still he hath the consolation of knowing that he laboreth not in his own country where alone a prophet is without honor.

To those who be dissatisfied and therefore hate and revile him, he saith "Back up; employ another soothsayer who is willing to frame his prophecy in accordance with the wishes of his subjects."

Those who be made happy and elated because of the flattering things forecasted concerning their future he cautioneth lest they be unduly puffed up, and prove by their failure to make good that he be a "Bum" prophet.

To all be asserteth his best wishes that the years to come, and their own efforts wisely, honestly and strenuously put forth may bring to them health, happiness, prosperity and honor in full measure.

Let me start with our honored president, Wilber Ray Davis. To say that he has been successful is superfluous to anyone who knows Bill. Though he has not achieved his great ambition, to become president of the State Board of Pharmacy, he has amassed a large fortune by the successful sale of his marvellous remedies, "Big D." and "Davis' Harmless Hair Dye," which experience and natural ability could alone produce.

Jack Leffler, once the pride and pet of his class, is creating a great sensation as an actor. Things are coming his way (dead cats, over-ripe vegetables,) especially when unaided he kills seven giants with one blow from his powerful right arm.

Lambert is next on the list; his classic features and breadth of brow betoken a wonderful future, a leader among men. He leads the choir at the Free Methodist church in Theresa.

Lincoln and Meyers, both born orators, have become famous proclaiming the virtues of sundry marvellous medical discoveries, etc., on street corners. Between the bursts of eloquence, the attention of the audience is held by the buck and wing dances executed by our gifted classmate, Overocker, disguised as a camel boy.

Stover, better known as the big dog, as the proprietor of the Trumansburg Pharmacy, is a wonder. His advertisements in the weekly Blister have secured for him the largest trade in town. He has been known to have taken in as much as \$9.69 in cash, in one day.

Kenny and Ryan are making history in their efforts to free Ireland.

Hulse—Bill, is popular with the fair sex, and is a whirlwind with the cubes. Notwithstanding these misfortunes, however, as a bowler and billiardist he has become famous.

Rising, as an analytical chemist, is coming to the front. His latest discovery that gaseous air is colorless, odorless and tasteless when heated, will be of inestimable advantage to himself.

Tannhauser is president of a suicide club, formerly known as the Knockero-Buttinsky Club. To him is due the credit of the new policy and name. Everyone acknowledges and lauds his efforts for the benefit of mankind.

The other day, while scanning the columns of the Leadville Bladder, my attention was attracted to an advertisement by the huge type, which was in itself suggestive of Coble, being very large and noisy. It was that of a bankruptcy sale, and in substance was as follows:—"The undersigned being forced by stress of circumstance, do hereby offer for sale the following:" A large list of drug store supplies was here inserted, the most important of which was a large stock of ancient and unknown patent medicines, which included many of Drake's discoveries for the cure of female weaknesses, etc., and wines, liquors and booze in general, too numerous to mention. It was signed by Coble & Drake.

Agrelus and Teft have both joined the army as pharmacists, and are making all kinds of coin selling booze to the soldiers on the side.

Dewey and Harrington have at last quarreled. Harrington refuses to cease singing "Mamie Riley," and Dewey is suing for a divorce.

Miles & Putney have given up their drug business and are now selling millinery, fancy notions, etc. Their lady-like manner and modesty have secured for them a large and prosperous business.

Janke is now proprietor of a large drug business at Tonawanda, and would no doubt be wealthy were it not for his voracious appetite.

Robison, who never drank, smoked or did anything else that was naughty, is now doing relief work for St. Peter. We never expected him to live through it.

Redfield, the Beau Brummel of his class, is now a woman hater—"A burnt dog fears the fire."

Gifford is at present employed as pharmacist in the Buffalo General. He is doing relief work only, but has been promised a steady position as soon as he gets his growth.

Miss Moore and Miss Kelly have both succeeded in marrying their bosses, which of course means shorter hours and more pay for them.

Minckler is proprietor of the only drug store in Mexico, N. Y., and is spared the additional expense of clerk hire by his two grown up sons, which proves that there's nothing like starting in young.

There are many other members of the class whose futures lack of time and space prevent my depicting, suffice it to say, however, that they have all made names for themselves and are prospering.

—CLASS PROPHET.

Class Poem

I

We came here in the year '03,
To take a course in Pharmacy.
We dreamt of things we soon should know,
And had our plans for spending "dough."
When first we came, they called us "fresh,"
And that we were must be confessed.
But as the days rolled on and on,
We gathered knowledge, pro and con.

II

And now in this, our Senior year,
We're working hard; exams are near.
And when our sheepskins we have won,
Our work at U. B. will be done,
But ever through our life's long quest,
We'll think of those days as the best
Which we spent with Profs in Buffalo,
Who on us knowledge did bestow.

III

Of noted men we have a few,
There's Dewey and "Abe" Lincoln, too.
The Mann from Brockport is a jest,
He's called a bowler and pharmacist.
Lambert and Leffler are a pair,
The French and Dutch are mixed up there.
We've one who thinks he has brains to burn,
But then he's Young, and he will learn.

IV

"Bill" Davis is our President,
Bet on the Oakdales his last cent.
We whistled and then called "come Rover,"
And who appeared but big man Stover.
To help Miss Kelly and Miss Moore,
Leap year should come four years in four.
For though of offers they've had many,
They'd then draw cuts for Mr. Kenny.

Bombariginous Fibs

OVEROCKER.—The microbe. A little man of mighty words.

CALLAHAN.—The knocker.

RISING.—The pipe dreamer. Noble Senior of the Ancient Order of Prevaricators.

SHINNERS.—The man from Watertown. He never drinks water-down, but it's always "Two up!"

Oh! SHAW!!!

PUTNEY, —————?

JEWETT goes howling about the town, the noise of cats he seeks to drown.
(Chauncy Olcott's rival.)

JANKI, YANIE YANSEN.—Our representative from Tonawanda.



LAMBERT BRINGING HIS KID TO BUFFALO

KID—"Pa, buy me some candy?"

LAMBERT—"Yes, sonny! When we get to Syracuse."

MAX HIMMELFARB.—He plays pool with three balls.

STOVER.—The big dog “Rover.”

HARRINGTON.—Mamie Riley.

TANNHAUSER.—Lost his voice singing hymns. “High Kick” of the fraternity.
“Kiss-soo-kee-you-kee.”

MANN.—Altogether now! Two little maids from the Seminary, etc., etc.

MINCKLER, Minckler, just got married. Soon in care he will be buried. When the little ones “Pa-pa” yell. Then he’ll respond, “O! go to H——.”

BILL COBLE.—A lover of oysters. He delivers beer on short notice.

YOUNG.—“We have it at our store.”

LINCOLN.—Our valedictorian. Watch the papers for his speech at the commencement.

TEFT.—Tommy the teaser.

KENNY.—The gas man.

HIS GIRL.—It makes me sick at heart to see you smoking.

GIFFORD.—It seems to catch me more in the stomach.





A Dream

Admiral Dewey commanded a brig,
And "Nonsense" was its name.
Two decks and no bottom it did have,
Therefore 'twas known to fame.

A battle he waged so fierce and strong,
The battle of Runaway Swamp;
With the enemy he fought hard and long,
For Dewey commanded with pomp.

When at last the war he did win,
A smile upon countenance spread.
It broadened and lengthened into a grin,
For Georgie dreamt this in bed.

An Ode to Jewett

Jewie is the boy of great renown,
Whose existence is full of ups and downs;
To him the boys with their troubles go,
And even the girls to marry him flow.

For Sanford's Corners is full of them,
Of maidens fair and true;
They proposed to Jewie all at once,
And he with wrath turned blue.

Having completed his high-ball course,
His reply to them was nay;
So in "Paddock" poor Jewie wanders about,
Pondering what to the next girl to say.



The Piflicating Club

(Membership restricted to men of note.)

MOTTO.

You may love one another, but we love our booze.

MEMBERS.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
BRIGHAM YOUNG,
SENATOR DAVIS,
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY,
GENERAL MILES

OBJECT.

The advancement of our classmen in the art of booze-grafting.

BY-LAWS.

No member shall stop until he has become piflicated.

All members must be “tanks.”

We must know no limit.

Each member must be a drink-mixer, as well as a mixed-drinker.



“Mr. Drake,” said Bill Coble,
“Let’s go to the land so noble.
Come, together we’ll hie out West,
Where is everything of the best;
The country of good, the land of free,
Where all are on one continued spree.
We’ll have no fear of coppers there,
For they themselves, the booze ensnare.”

“Yes, Bill Coble, with you I’ll go,
To the Wild West to make some dough,”
Spoke up the boy, Archibald Drake,
“For here I have nothing at stake,
So let’s off to the West and life easy make.”

In Class

DR. KIEPE still cracks his antiquated jokes, for he has them written along with his notes.

Ask Dr. Wende to tell you about the Mullein leaf and the Gosling.

DR. HILL.—That is what they use to make your wedding cake which you are going to buy some day. “You must have bombarigina.”

Lincoln and Overocker

“Don’t bother us, for we’re tired.

A man for us to study we’ve hired.

We’re tired when we wake,

Too tired to chew beef-stake,
So don’t bother us, for we’re tired.

“Don’t bother us, for we’re tired,

To drink a high-ball we’ve aspired.

We don’t think we will,

For we must foot the bill,
Now, don’t bother us, for we’re tired.

“Don’t bother us, for we’re tired,

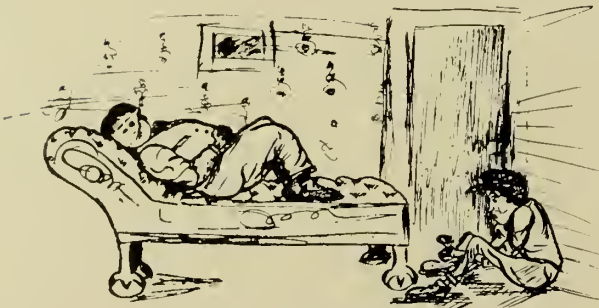
By the girls we know we’re admired.

To the ball we will go,

And dance with them so.
Say! but already we’re tired.”



KENNY



LINCOLN AND OVEROCKER

Kenny and pipe were inseparable,
To smoke, not study were preferable.
He knew nothing of coal,
That is dug in a hole,
But a wise man on gas is he.

Fire!! Fire!! It's burning up my bed.
Fire!! Fire!! I feel it in my head.
Will somebody be so kind enough
To bring along my other stuff,
For this is all that I could save
From that fierce and roaring blaze.



Congratulations

The following have passed the examination for Licensed Pharmacist, and may now be classed among the Big-Heads.

DAVIS,
HARRINGTON,
LINCOLN,
ROBISON,
SHAW,
YOUNG.

The above are now ready to get married.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Any young lady having serious intentions will gladly be furnished with information concerning any of these gentlemen.

Class Song

TUNE—*When the Bees are in the Hive.*



I

IN the verses which we sing, we wish to mention,
That our class in Pharmacy is on the job.
Though the Freshmen think that they deserve attention,
We're afraid they'll only make the people sob.
But this year is the last we have in U. B.,
And how sorry we will be when it is o'er,
For although we are glad we're going to get through study,
There're some things that we will miss.
We can't say more.

CHORUS.

When we think of old U. B., and our class in Pharmacy,
Then we wonder if we'll be missed, when we are gone.
The poor Freshmen don't know they are the greenest ever,
But perhaps some day upon them it will dawn.

II

In the Faculty we have a man named Kiepe,
He is a great friend of the class we do all know.
Disadvantages we learn from Dr. Gregory.
Do we like old Doctor Hill?
Well, I guess so.
For Dr. Gray we will all give three big cheers,
And Dr. Wende's skill's been tested by the bunch,
They all tell us if we have too many poor "beer's,"
Take an antidote and quickly shoot your lunch.





Class of 1906

(Department of Pharmacy)

OFFICERS

1	CHARLES HAWLEY,	<i>President</i>
2	CHARLES S. GLEN,	<i>Vice-President</i>
3	ELIZABETH E. ROGERS,	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
4	MOSES H. GOODWIN,	<i>Marshal</i>
5	JOSEPH C. BELLE-ISLE,	<i>IRIS Representative</i>

Colors

Blue and White.

Flower

White Carnation.

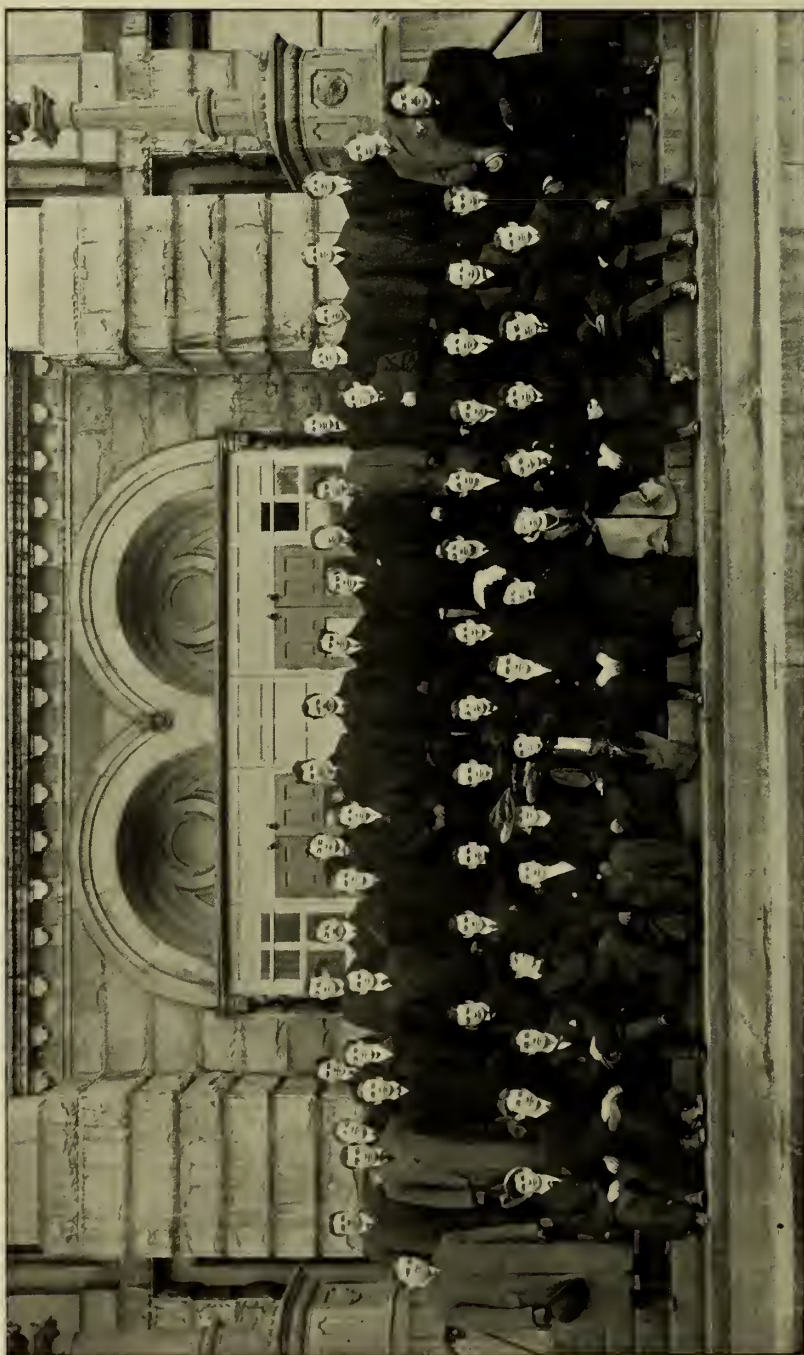
Yells

I

Een dick a deen,
Dic a body dick a bum,
Een dick a boo ba,
Een dick a boo ba,
Een dick a body dick a bum,
Junior Pharmics,
Zum, zum, zum.

II

U. U., U. of B.,
Buffalo 'varsity,
Ki, gar, wha whoo,
Zip, zip, zix,
Junior Pharmics,
Naughty six.



Class of 1906

(Department of Pharmacy)

BABCOCK, GEORGE F.,	Buffalo, New York
BAILEY, LEROY E.,	Olean, New York
BARBER, FRED H.,	Scranton, Penn.
BARNES, ARTHUR D.,	Buffalo, New York
BARRY, MARK P.,	Lyndonville, New York
BARJAR, VICTOR H.,	Sinclairville, New York
BELLE-ISLE, JOS. C., Iris Representative,	Campbellton, N. B., Canada
BLACKNEY, ROSELLO N.,	Angola, New York
BIEBER, ALBERT C.,	Alden, New York
BORGET, LEO A.,	Buffalo, New York
BROWN, HARRY N.,	Bradford, Penn.
BUETTNER, PETER RICHARD,	Syracuse, New York
BULLOCK, CHARLES W.,	Louisville, Ky.
CALHOUN, JOHN,	Sherman, New York
CERWINKA, CHAS. E.,	Buffalo, New York
CIMINI, GEORGE THOMAS,	Buffalo, New York
CLARK, J. RAYMOND,	Waterloo, New York
COON, GEORGE I., JR.,	Watkins, New York
DIEHL, HENRY J.,	Buffalo, New York
DOBSON, HAROLD G.,	Brockport, New York
DRISCOLL, GENEVIEVE M.,	Erie, Penn.
DUNFEE, LEW R.,	Monroeton, Penn.
EATON, ARTHUR HERBERT,	Waltham, Mass.
FARNAM, LEROY W.,	Manlius, New York
FROST, JOHN M.,	Buffalo, New York
FULLER, LUM.,	Elmira, New York
GALLAGHER, WILLIAM E.,	Oxford, New York
GLEN, CHAS. S., Vice-President,	Clyde, New York

GOODWIN, MOSES H., Marshal,	<i>Springvale, Maine</i>
GREGORY, J. WARD,	<i>Sackport, New York</i>
GRIMES, GEORGE H.,	<i>Horseheads, New York</i>
HAMMOND, WILLIAM C.,	<i>Porterville, New York</i>
HAMLEY, CHAS. V., President,	<i>Hornellsville, New York</i>
HARNISH, JAY L.,	<i>Honeoye Falls, New York</i>
HARRY, JOHN C.,	<i>Basil, Switzerland</i>
HEEGUARD, WALTER J.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
HEISE, CHAS. G.,	<i>Dunkirk, New York</i>
HERMAN, LESTER E.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
HOFFMAN, WILLIAM J.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
HUGHEY, NEIL J.,	<i>Springville, New York</i>
HULTIN, LAWRENCE R.,	<i>Jamestown, New York</i>
INGERSOLL, ROBERT H.,	<i>Bridgeburg, Ontario</i>
JEFFERS, CHARLES A.,	<i>Tuscarora, New York</i>
JEZEWSKI, PETER C.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
JOHNSON, EDDIE P.,	<i>Jamestown, New York</i>
JEWETT, HARRY G.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
JOPP, ARTHUR J.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
KELNER, JOHN W., Iris, '04,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
KNAPP, GEORGE H.,	<i>Sodus, New York</i>
LAGRANGE, LELAND S.,	<i>Sbaron Springs, New York</i>
LAMAY, DELWIN A.,	<i>Auburn, New York</i>
LEUER, WILLIAM J.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
LIMBURG, ELMER H.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
McSHANE, OWEN W.,	<i>Bristol, Vermont</i>
McCAULEY, LEWIS N.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
MCDONALD, WILLIAM H.,	<i>Niagara Falls, New York</i>
MANN, HORACE T.,	<i>Bridgeway, Ontario</i>
MARTIN, JOHN W.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
MEREDITH, THOMAS N.,	<i>Jamestown, New York</i>
MERRILL, PIERRE B.,	<i>Homer, New York</i>
MEYERS, OSCAR J.,	<i>Buffalo, New York</i>
MILLER, MABEL I.,	<i>Colden, New York</i>
MOORE, GEORGE E.,	<i>Port Byron, New York</i>

NOLAN, GEORGE A.,	Niagara Falls, New York
OLENDORF, HAROLD T.,	Buffalo, New York
PUSBACK, CHARLES H.,	Salamanca, New York
RADDER, ALVAH H., Mandolin Club,	Attica, New York
REEVES, CHARLES EDWIN,	Buffalo, New York
ROGERS, ELIZABETH E., Secretary and Treasurer,	Buffalo, New York
ROPER, LUTHER H.,	Candor, New York
ROSS, JOSEPH J.,	Buffalo, New York
ROTH, ANTHONY J.,	Buffalo, New York
RYAN, EDWARD P.,	Phelps, New York
SAXTON, FRED G.,	Sherman, New York
STANDISH, CLARENCE,	Lockport, New York
SCHEU, CHARLES L.,	Buffalo, New York
SCHOENWETTER, WILLIAM G.,	Buffalo, New York
SCHWEITZER, JOS. J.,	Buffalo, New York
SCIARRINO, FRANK W.,	Valledolmo, Sicily
SHAW, MRS. MARY GRACE,	Endicott, New York
SUMNER, JOHN B.,	Corfu, New York
SUTHERLAND, FLOYD F.,	Canandaigua, New York
SEELEY, HATTIE MAY,	Afton, New York
SHERBURNE, ARTHUR H.,	Milo, Maine
SIEGEL, WALTER W.,	Eric, Penn.
SIPLE, GARNET A.,	Canfield, Ont., Canada
STRACHEN, ROBERT A.,	Elmira, New York
TOMEZAC, WALTER C.,	Buffalo, New York
THURSTON, CLYDE W.,	Payette, Idaho
TILLEY, WILLIAM J.,	Buffalo, New York
VAN BROCKLIN, CHAS. H.,	Manlius, New York
WARD, JAY M.,	Holley, New York
WEIDMAN, HENRY A.,	Olean, New York
WILSON, MRS. GRACE H.,	Buffalo, New York
WILKINS, ALFRED C.,	Skaneateles, New York

Class Song

I



SOMETIMES it does look drear,
But we'll show you in another year
That we are the class
That all will pass,
Then we'll give a U. B.
For the Faculty.
We are a docile lot,
But we're "Johnny, always on the spot,"
And on the final examination day,
We'll give a cheer and then we'll say:

CHORUS.

Junior Pharmics, Pharmics of the U. of B.,
We'll be Seniors, just you wait and you will see;
For we are always, always studying,
Junior Pharmics, for a high degree
Don't you worry,
For we're Pharmics of the U. of B.

II

There's Kiepe, Gray and Hill,
Who give us just about our fill,
But we don't care,
For we all are there,
And when we get there,
We'll be there for fair.
There's Gregory, can't be past,
And Wende, who is never last.
With a Marshal to cheer,
All the time through the year,
We'll join the fray, and then we'll say:

CHORUS.

—*Ward.*

Glen's Toast

Here's to our College, U. B.,
A fine institution you see,
With its Medics and Dents,
And Pharmics galore,
While promising young lawyers
We have by the score.
But of all these fine classes,
Who are always in line,
We will raise our glasses
To the Pharmics so fine.



Calhoun's Serious Condition

MABEL.—Say, May, do you know 'im ?

MAY.—Naw, his fambly jist moved inter our alley last week. But his ma told de neighbors dat he is interleckshual; nobody knows wat dat is, but it must be a terrible painful disease, from de looks of him.

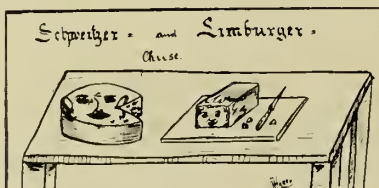


I weigh no two hundred pounds,
But my lungs are good and sound.
I measure “seventy-two” ’round the chest,
And I can shoot hot air without rest.

—WARD.

Martin’s Toast

Here’s to me—Mamma’s pet and pop’s boast,
And my solos at night which they roast,
Here’s my little pug nose,
And my ten curly toes,
How’s that for a little “milk toast?”



Schweitzer and Limburg(er)

Schweitzer and Limburg(er) sandwiches may be served at intermission, provided the students all bring their bread.



He Won't Grow Any "Moore"

On a "B" train a short little chap,
 Sat down in a stout lady's lap.
 "I'm not heavy," said he,
 "So please don't mind me,
 I'm too short to hang on to a strap."



The Retreat of Jan. 13th, 1905, at "Mine Son Josy's"

KNAPP.—I wish I had been on the track team longer.

SUTHERLAND.—I never prayed before, but I'll stop and do it now.

MARTIN.—It's no disgrace to run when you are scared.

BELLE-ISLE.—I won't stop to leave my address this time.



From Lecture Hall

DR. KIEPE.—What does an empty stomach contain ?

BARRY.—Nothing.

CLASS.—Uproarious laughter.

DR. KIEPE.—That's one on me.

DR. GREGORY.—What is a Bunsen burner ?

STRACHEN.—One that—one that—one that combines the oxygen—makes combustion—oh, one that Bunsen made.

DR. HILL.—How do we know that everything is porous.

EATON.—By principle of osmosis.

DR. HILL.—Os. Moses ? Who is he ? Is he any relation to the man who brought the children out of Egypt ?

DR. KIEPE.—(To Kelner, whose head was muffled up in a large turtle-necked sweater.) What's the matter John ? Are you cold, or didn't the laundry come ?

DR. GREGORY.—Why is alcohol better than mercury for thermometers ?

THURSTON.—Because mercury freezes at a high temperature.

DR. GREGORY.—Define dispensatory.

INGERSOLL.—(Waking up) U h

DR. GREGORY.—What is a straight line ?

BELLE-ISLE.—One whose ends can't meet.

MERRILL.—May I go to the board and demonstrate Venus Fly-Trap?

DR. WENDE.—Which has a root-cap, the root or the stem?

CLARK.—The stem.

DR. WENDE.—Since when?

DR. KIEPE.—What two kinds of respirations are there?

BORGAR.—(Looking distractedly). The heart.

DR. KIEPE.—Boy, you must be in love. I feel sorry for you.

This gives us evidence that Kiepe was once in love himself.

DR. WENDE.—What is a sweet potato? Is it a tuber or a bulb?

SAXTON.—It is neither. It is an underground stem.

DR. GREGORY.—What did you do with the alcohol washings in making yellow iodide of mercury?

MERRILL.—Put it into a bottle and kept it.

DR. GREGORY.—You are not the only man that would not let alcohol get away from him.

DR. GREGORY.—Did you see any sparks in making ferri oxidum?

MEREDITH.—No.

DR. GREGORY.—Oh, well, you're married.

Today we took the pictures,
And everyone was glad;
But we missed the lovely Schweitzer,
By gosh, it is too bad.

A pretty face like he has,
Should be in the "Iris Book."
In there are funny pictures,
And he's got a funny look.

—HARRY.

Dr. Gregory's assistant (?) is,
Harry W. Brown;
With a pencil on his ear,
He thinks he owns the town.

Physiology

Do not give *EAR* to counsel bad,
For everyone *NOSE* that makes one sad,
The worst advice that *TONGUE* can tell,
Is go to Columbia, you'll do as well.
Just put your *FOOT* down firm and strong,
And tell your solicitor his *BRAIN* is wrong,
And you've experienced quite in point,
To put his statement *OUT OF JOINT*.
Just *NAIL* his lies to let him see,
Your *HEART* is set on old U. B.

Six maidens on an autumn day,
T'ward the U. B. did wend their way;
 Within their hearts glowed a desire
 For "Ph.G." or something higher.
Sighing, two left their husbands dear,
To mourn for them while they were here,
 And two, the ones with golden hair,
 Thought they would find a husband there.
A sweet-faced maid with modest hair,
And one with bright vermilion hair.
 All studied hard both day and night,
 That they might be six shining lights.

—BILL SHAKEWELL.

Oh! he is gentle, boys,
With his long curly hair,
Fashioned so slenderly;
Young and so fair.
What do we see on his manly breast?
A picture of Her;
Now guess the rest.

Noted Sayings of Noted People

I am not worth purchasing, but such as I am, no phosphoretted hydrogen and broken glass shall ever destroy me.—BELLE-ISLE.

I am more precious than rubies, and all the things thou can'st desire are not to be compared unto me.—BROWN.

My ways are ways of pleasantness, and all my paths are peace.—BLACKNEY.

While there is life there is hope.—SCHWEITZER.

Don't give up studying.—DUNFEE.

My kingdom for a pony.—(Overheard at the exams.)

A good reputation in Botany is rather to be chosen than great riches, and Dr. Hill's favor rather than gold or silver.—SEVERAL JUNIORS.

Millions for the German-American, not one of you for the college.—WENDE.

What is man, anyway?—LAMAY.

The proper study of mankind is man.—MISS ROGERS.

This and That

Try Merrill's extract of Hash.

What is the difference between Kelner and an Auburn convict?

ANSWER.—John likes Auburn locks and the convict does not.

What Hawley Says

The sweetest tiredness on earth
Is to go home and flatten out,
So tired, you can't lie flat enough,
And sort o' wish that you could spread
Out like molasses on the bed.

A Few Knocks

WARD.—O! how chesty.

SIPLE.—A minister, not a pharmacist.

BULLOCK.—Not yet weaned.

MISS SEELEY, {
MISS MILLER, { In silence there is wisdom.

BELLE-ISLE.—What a brave soldier he would make.

BARBER.—Hasn't he nice hair.

GOODWIN, { Chip in fellows,
 { A quarter this time.

BORGAR.—He likes to talk.

DOBSON.—Prize winner at the baby show.

HARRY.—Good goods are done up in small packages.

VAN BROCKLIN, {
FARNAM, { Siamese twins.

STANDISH.—Not of "Miles Standish" fame.

TULLER, }
STRACHEN, }
COON, }
CLARK, }
SUTHERLAND, } Known as "o6," or on the corporation.

RADDER.—Bell didn't do a thing to me in the "Mighty Dollar."

SEIGEL.—Why do you dream?

MEYERS.—Reputation is an idle and most false imposition.

CALHOUN.—Such heavenly smiles.

INGERSOLL.—The Infidel.

THURSTON.—Sunny Jim, the minstrel man.

ROPER, {
SIMINI, { We miss their lovely faces in the Iris.

COON.—A mistake somewhere.

HULTIN.—Janitor of the Wyoming.

SUTHERLAND.—What in H—— does a young fellow care.

KELNER.—The adhesive plaster of the Junior class.

SCHOENWETTER.—Who should carry a rattle box.

EATON.—Kiepe's idea of handsomeness.

CIMINI, {
HOFFMAN, { Two old cronies.

SCHWEITZER, } A cheesey pair.
LIMBURG, }

ROTH.—He uses “Rouge No. 18.”

SAXTON.—Where did you get that cap?

SHERBURNE.—We love to hear him speak.

EATON.—Use Minard’s liniment for that bump on your head.

GLEN.—Billy Bounce.

MISS DRISCOLL.—Vive! Genevieve, vive!

MRS. SHAW,	}	Would you ever think it?
MRS. WILSON,		
BARNES,		
BAILEY,		
MEREDITH,		
WILKINS,	}	

Our Faculty

Which I wish to remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks that are vain,
The faculty here is peculiar.

There is Gregory, his head full of
knowledge,
The dean of this wonderful college.
With his stories so old,
And so often retold,
Makes us weary,
We wish to acknowledge.

Kiepe was his name,
And I can but admit,
In regard to vain tricks
He was certainly it.
With his high heels
And automobiles,
The same used to make quite a hit.

There is Wende, we’re stuck on his
shape,
And fishing trips he often makes.
Each Friday he Botany gives;
The way he quotes “Bastin” is great.

Our hearts with consternation fill,
When our Chemistry teacher, “Dr.
Hill,”
Begins to talk on things that shock
The nervous system of the flock.

Pharmacog was our bug-bear,
And Gray is the name
Of the Doctor who lectured
Each week on the same.
This ends the list of these good men,
Who always give us the best they can.

—RUSTY.



These should not be regarded as officers or men of prominence, but rather four "Its" that did not get around in time for the group.—[ED. NOTE.]







Faculty and Lecturers

(Department of Law)

- 1 CARLOS C. ALDEN, LL. M., J. D.,
Dean and Lecturer on Elementary Law, Property, Practice and Pleading
- 2 ADELBERT MOOT, LL. B., Lecturer on the Law of Evidence
- 3 TRACY C. BECKER, A. B., LL. B.,
Lecturer on Criminal Law and Medical Jurisprudence
- 4 CHARLES B. WHEELER, A. B., Lecturer on the Law of Corporations
- 5 LORAN L. LEWIS, Jr., A. M., LL. B., Lecturer on the Law of Liens
- 6 JOHN CUNNEEN, Lecturer on Equity
- 7 WILLIAM H. HOTCHKISS, A. M., Referee in Bankruptcy, Lecturer on Bankruptcy



Faculty and Lecturers—Concluded

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|---|
| 8 | JOHN LORD O'BRIAN, A. M., LL. B., | Lecturer on the Law of Insurance |
| 9 | ALFRED L. BECKER, A. B., LL. B., | Registrar and Treasurer and Lecturer on Contracts |
| 10 | LOUIS W. MARCUS, Surrogate, | Lecturer on Surrogate's Practice |
| 11 | FRED D. COREY, LL. B., | Lecturer on Constitutional Law |
| 12 | George D. Crofts, A. B., LL. B., | Lecturer on Torts |
| 13 | J. NELSON FRIERSON, | Corporations |
| 14 | EDWARD W. HAMILTON, | Negotiable Instruments |
| 15 | THOMAS H. NOONAN, | Domestic Relations |
| 16 | ALFRED HURRELL, | Sales |
| 17 | WILLARD T. BUSHMAN, | Partnership |
| 18 | HERMAN J. WESTWOOD, | Agency |
| 19 | EUGENE WARNER, | Bailments |
| | JUSTICE ALFRED SPRING, LL. D., | New Trials and Appeals |
| | FREDERICK HALLER, | Criminal Law and Procedure |
| | MAULSBY KIMBALL, | Federal Practice |
| | JOHN K. WHITE, | Admiralty |
| | HAROLD STURGES RANKINE, | Public Officers |
| | EUGENE M. BARTLETT, | Trial of Actions |

Adieu to the Dean



AS A mind, a criterion of your ability might well be set forth in an expansion of your degree capitals and a listing of your professional attainments.

That would give us: Charles C. Alden, Master of Laws, Doctor of Jurisprudence, author of Alden's Handbook of the Code, finishing author and publisher of Abbott's Forms of Pleading, lecturer for more than ten years in the New York University Law School and a successful practitioner at the bar in the metropolis. In brief, as a mind, we place you preeminent—of signal natural clearness of thought, cultivated, refined and ripened by much experience.

As a man, you have greatly endeared yourself to us. Never flustered, never losing hold of equanimity, never petty, never otherwise than patient, even gentle, you have made us, your first class in Buffalo, steadily increase our respect for your abilities and add to it a love of your personality. As our appreciation of your manliness became fuller, so grew our admiration. We have found you ever a gentleman. Our improvement under your care has not been only in the law.

So, at this time of parting after such profitable and pleasurable association, it pleases us to thus tell you our feelings. May the college long gain honor and prosper at your hands.

THE CLASS OF '05.

Class of 1905

(Department of Law)

OFFICERS

CHARLES DEFOREST CUMMINGS,	President
ANNA M. BOLAND,	Vice-President
LEO F. DONNELLY,	Secretary
J. RUSSELL BORZILLERI,	Treasurer
ROBERT W. FARRINGTON,	Iris Representative
MICHAEL ANGELO CRAGE,	Poet
FLOYD ELBERON HUNTLEY,	Valedictorian
CHARLES W. KNAPPENBERG,	Historian
SEWARD H. MILLENER,	Prophet
GEORGE W. WALTERS,	Orator
THOMAS H. WEBB,	Class Artist



Class of 1905

(*Department of Law*)

- 1 CUMMINGS, CHARLES DEFOREST, *Buffalo, N. Y.*
President '05, A. B. Syracuse '02, Phi Delta Phi, Delta Upsilon and
Phi Kappa Alpha
- 2 BOLAND, ANNA M., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Vice-President '05, Secretary '04.
- 3 DONNELLY, LEO F., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Secretary '05.
- 4 BORZILLERI, J. RUSSELL, *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Treasurer '05, Orator '04, Phi Delta Phi.
- 5 FARRINGTON, ROBERT W., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Iris Art Editor '05, Executive Chairman '05,
Vice-President '04, Delta Chi.
- 6 CRAGE, MICHAEL ANGELO, *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Poet '05.
- 7 HUNTLEY, FLOYD ELBERON, *Buffalo N. Y.*
Valedictorian '05, Treasurer '04.
- 8 KNAPPENBERG, CHARLES W., *Dansville, N. Y.*
Historian '05 Glee and Mandolin Clubs, Delta Chi.
- 9 MILLENER, SEWARD H., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Prophet '05, A. B. Williams '03.
- 10 WALTERS, GEORGE W., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
Orator '05, A. B. Ohio University.
- 11 WEBB, THOMAS H., *Tonawanda, N. Y.*
Class Artist '05, Iris Representative.



CLASS OF 1905—Concluded

- | | | |
|----|---|---------------------------|
| 12 | ELLIS, CLAUDE, | <i>Springville, N. Y.</i> |
| | Prophet '04. | |
| 13 | FILSINGER, CARL, | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 14 | HAMLIN, CHAUNCEY J., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| | A. B. Yale '03, Phi Delta Phi, Alpha Delta Phi. | |
| 15 | HOLENDER, SUNDEL J., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 16 | JAMES, FRANK A., | <i>Rushford, N. Y.</i> |
| 17 | LANGMADE, WILLIAM VERNON, | <i>East Aurora, N. Y.</i> |
| | Poet '04, Glee Club, Rho Alpha Beta. | |
| 18 | LUNGHINO, JOSEPH J., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 19 | MCCUE, DANIEL, | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| | Phi Delta Phi. | |
| 20 | MILBURN, JOHN G., JR., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| | A. B. Oxford '03, Phi Delta Phi. | |
| 21 | O'NEIL, DANIEL J., | <i>Attica, N. Y.</i> |
| 22 | WENDE, GUS H., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |

Special Students

- | | | |
|----|---------------------------------|------------------------|
| 23 | BRANCH, CLIFFORD E., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| | Ph. B. Syracuse '03, Delta Chi. | |
| 24 | CHAMBERLAIN, WALTER W., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 25 | CARROLL, JANE W., M. D., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 26 | GRATWICK, FREDERICK C., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| | A. B. Harvard '97. | |
| 27 | GULICK, LEWIS R., | <i>Lockport, N. Y.</i> |
| | A. B. Cornell '04, Delta Chi. | |
| 28 | WILKESON, MARY JUANA, | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |

Class History

IT USUALLY takes four years to change the verdant Freshman into a grave and reverend senior. But there is some influence pervading the lecture room and library that cuts that time in half. The change is steady but certain after a year, the studious mien of a junior turns into that strained, mask-like look of responsibility that forms many an attorney's chief stock in trade. See, we bear our degrees on our faces.

We miss a few of the boys that entered the race with us, but some new hopefuls have come to us since. Cupid has caught some victims among us and, according to report, has some servers out looking for others. A few, too, have acted bravely in other ways, notably joining the National Guard.

It has been said that "happy is the nation whose history is brief" and your poor historian, searching for noteworthy events, has come to believe this class especially so favored. The future for us now!

HISTORIAN.



Valedictory



AS WE feel the breath of a new life and observe our widening future, we, the class of 1905, turn to you, the faculty, and extend the parting hand. With it goes a commingled feeling of joy and sadness—joy at having reached a round in life's ladder for which we have been striving, sadness because of the severing of long and pleasant associations. We came to you unlearned, but we go prepared for our work. Our thanks are yours and our resolve is that we will bring credit to you by our acts. To our Dean, we are especially grateful.

Students of the advancing class, the duties and privileges once ours are to be yours. May you improve them better. We welcome you and upon you bestow what is to us a sacred trust—the keeping of the high standard of this school. May your work in it give mutual returns.

Fellow classmates, the last year of our university work is finished. Day after day, we have assembled in our lecture hall and the associations formed there can never be forgotten. Daily contact and a common object revealed our true characters and formed friendships that time cannot break. It all seems as but a day, with us already at its night. The word of severance will soon be heard—"the password of memory of bygone days."

Differences of thought that now separate us but slightly, will as time passes divide us more and more deeply. Years will flow between us as an ever-widening stream, spanned only by common memories and mutual regards. But perchance, when cheeks now flushed with youthful ambition shall wither in age, we will look back to our class-room and see again the well remembered faces of those to whom we now say farewell. The picture will come to us like a star in the night of the past.

And now, my classmates, one and all, as we leave this for the less kindly school of experience that awaits us, ever remember our old college with affection and gratitude; cherish the pleasant memories of the past spent together. Our futures are to be spent apart and with best wishes for all, I say

FAREWELL.

FLOYD ELBERON HUNTLEY.

Class Prophecy



OF ALL the professions, that of law is acknowledged to be the most comprehensive. To study law is to study ethics and the practicable application thereof. Theology comprehends ethics, but its fundamental principles are highly speculative. Law looks to more immediate results and is surer of itself. To make and enforce fit rules of conduct requires a broad knowledge of all modern conditions. The attainment of a high position on the bench or before the bar presumes a possession of an intelligence far beyond the ordinary, besides a fine sense of right and wrong.

The prophet sees the members of his class twenty-five years hence and his eyes are so dazzled and his perception so numbed by the glory of the vision that he will attempt only a general and superficial portrayal, lest those who have not discovered the rapidly growing powers of the members be incredulous and the prophecy be declared a dream.

It is not fitting to tell how and by what divers and devious paths they toiled to reach the several pinnacles they now occupy. The paths are not marked with signboards and some, after passing, have covered their way. Short cuts are harder to travel than the straight and narrow path and if shown up, some might enter not strong enough to push aside the underbrush, and thus society might be inflicted with a greater number of deformed.

We are not all judges. It would not be right to deprive the public of its ablest advisers and guides. Able men are needed to point out to honest business men the dividing line between borrowing and conversion, else the judges could not hold the public to a high standard of conduct, because, when left to rely on their own interpretation of what the law says is theirs, their training would hinder their judgment and the few who would be able to judge correctly would be taxed to provide the others with striped uniforms. So a large part of us are counselors. The courts, in order to properly administer justice, must know the truth about all matters brought before them; and so men are needed who can get the truth out of reticent witnesses.

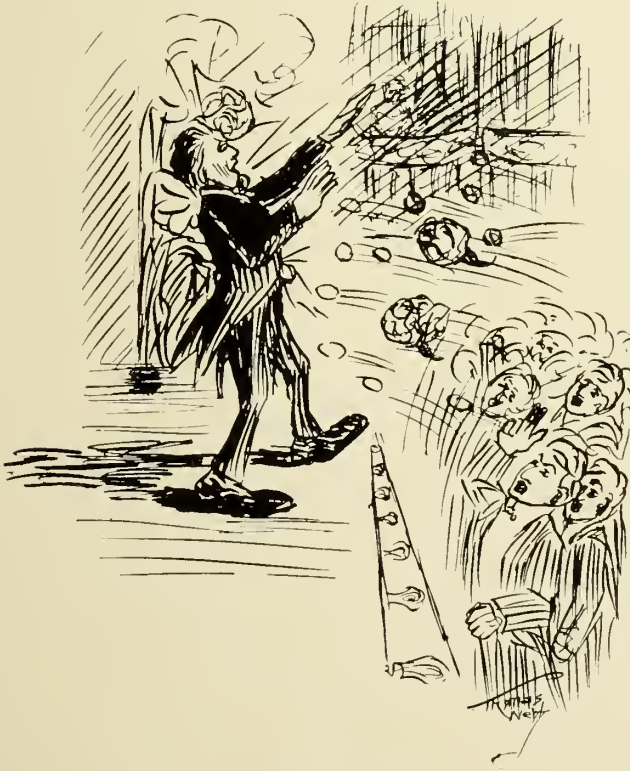
One of the class, who got out of the habit of eating in the early part of his career, makes his victims feel as cheerful and happy as a stage beauty when the lime light shines in her eyes. Unconsciously she scowls and paint ceases to hide her wrinkles. Another of large and imposing presence makes his victim have visions of the judgment day. Another suggests that the community is too small a place for his victim to grow in and also suggests that the reason why the public does not appreciate this

is he has not explained his remarkable qualities so that the dense public could understand.

They have all realized that their profession gives them the greatest power and, fearing that if this power were in less capable hands the public would suffer infinitely, they have none of them left the profession, however hard their experience might have been and however meager their material rewards in comparison to those awarded the men they have helped.

Is it strange that after having had such a vision the prophet is inclined toward polytheism?

YOUR PROPHET.



WALTERS' ORATION

Privileged Libels

The following bokays have been thrown by various members of the class, including Mike Cragg, the class poet. He says he did not write the one about himself. All are licensed productions, poetical license being freely used. Their beauty can best be brought out to music. The air that seems to carry them well couldn't sustain the load long, so try the air that sweeps through our alley. The numbers coincide with those in the rogues' gallery. Any without a picture was afraid—or broke.

(Editor.)

1. DeForest Cummings, with marks so high,
Will grace the bench bye and bye.
He's able, affable and a wise boy, too.
Married 40 years before we knew.

2. Anna M. Boland is our first love.
Stormy as a tempest, gentle as a dove.
Got law pat, so we all say.
Getting better looking every day.

3. Little Leo Donnelly, with his "for to,"
Had much experience and after more, too.
At typewriting he beats the nations.
His clients will include corporations.

4. Russell Borzilleri is a fine young man—
Count, politician and Eye-tal-i-an.
A lady-killer, too, with his eye ope for biz.
If anything is being passed, he'll get his.

5. Mustache Bob, with his patents, law and wife,
Has planned for himself a very busy life.
Newspaper work has put him up to snuff.
He'll reach his star if he lives long enough.

6. Mike Crage is a swagger beau as ever ate sphagetti.
Do you think he'll hoe his row? You just betti!
Form like Apollo and a voice like a lark.
Girls think he's so brilliant they see him after dark.

7. Floyd S. Huntley is a pretty solid chap.
Came from the marshes, but he's nobody's yap.
His cerebral convolutions are many, deep and gray,
And a client's well protected if he's only got the pay.

8. Charley Knappenberg sings, draws and plays.
Has figured out, too, the kind of law that pays.
Well balanced head and an ever ready tongue.
Add more virtues and all aren't sung.

9. Seward Milliner smokes tarred rope.
Not too much nicotine, chance for hope.
Long of limb and the same of nerve,
His ideas of law nothing can swerve.

10. Georgie Walters is our Demosthenes.
Got two voices—hurricane and breeze.
As a spellbinder he's O. K.
He could save the devil if sure of pay.

11. Tommy Webb of Tonawandy, bright and cheery,
Is such an artist Gibson is leary.
Tom's a good pleader, but you can bet
If the law fails him he's got his palette.

12. Claudie Ellis is Springville's pride.
That's well so and he's ours beside.
Got a sound head, good to talk, write and read,
And in life's little race you'll find him in the lead.

13. Filsinger's all right but his Wild Bill hair.
What ought to be under that is all there.
Married now to a nice little girl.
She ought to train his locks so they'll stay in curl.

14. Chauncey Hamlin has already had a case.
His daddy hit a man in an auto race.
Man got a verdict, Chauncey has appealed.
Corporations seem to be a much better field.



15. Then there's Sundel J. Holender, he's triple plate.
Not long in length but quite long on pate.
Pee-wee pipe and his feet in the air,
When you rinkle mazuma he'll be there.

16. Frank A. James, with his Abe Lincoln drawl.
Been absorbing law since he first began to crawl.
Brimful of procedure, he knows just what to do.
He'll have the last say and the last dollar, too.

17. Langmade is a poet and plays pool well.
Strums the guitar, has a voice like a bell.
Reels off verses as he runs off the balls.
Has a stream of repartee endless as the Falls.

18. J. J. Lughino, always sleek and span,
Will get lots of business, Italian.
Already in politics, out to win,
If there's any show he'll get in.

19. Danny McCue is a broth of a lad.
Irish all through with the name from his dad.
You'll never find him lacking in resour-siz,
Which applies to mentality as well as to biz.

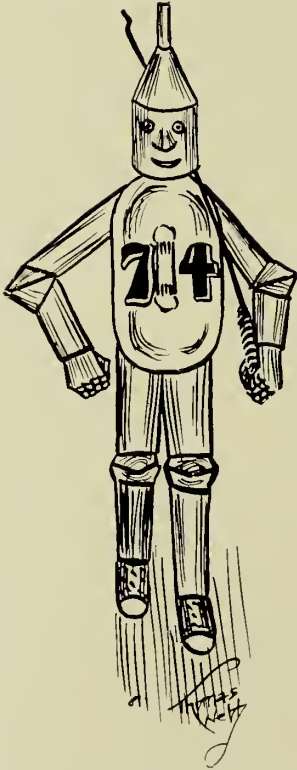
20. John G., Junior, is a chip of the block.
Legal all through, came from legal stock.
Argue on anything, argue S is straight,
And he'd convince you if you'd only wait.

21. Danny O'Neil tried to grow a beard.
Started all right, but he got afeared.
Dropped it from hope and has a clean face.
Now he's holding his own in the legal race.

22. Good old Gus Wende, 74th boy,
Did well in school, is fader's joy.
Knows when to speak and what to say.
He'll head his profession some fine day.

23. Brother Branch plays an organ in church.
 Uses hand, feet and nose when on his perch.
 Good at playing hymns, also with the hers.
 Legal mind is sharp, there are no slurs.

24. If Chamberlain and the law don't agree,
 He can fall back on his grocer-ee.
 But success has smiled on him so far;
 No counter can keep him from the bar.



COMPOSITE PICTURE OF
 OUR SOLDIERS—
 HUNTLEY, BRANCH, KNAPPY
 AND WENDE.

25. Kindly Dr. Carroll has her eyes on us all.
 As her wards in health she has let none fall.
 She told Knappy how to end his cold,
 And could tell us all law points, so I'm told.
26. Fred C. Gratwick came to us late.
 As a student he did first rate.
 Spick and span, with his hair in curls,
 He caught up with us, even with the girls.
27. Justice Gulick is nobody's fool.
 Digs out evidence like a new tool.
 Bright faced and honest, as we've all seen,
 He'd hold public office and come out clean.
28. Dainty Miss Wilkeson came from New Yawk.
 Many wise words show her head's not cawk.
 She knew more law before we began
 Than we will know when at the end.
 AMEN.

Farewell

Poets sing us of the battles won and lost by heroes bold;
History's pages teem with stories of the daring deeds of old;
Leave the dead to peaceful slumber,
List', a tale from fortune's scroll.

There's an hour twixt daylight and darkness,
When the sun slowly sinks in the West,
And fancy paints pictures entrancing,
Neither sorrow nor care can infest;
But the faces I see in the gloaming
Are no fancy, for by fate's decree
They are present to answer the summons
Of my old Alma Mater and me.
In a Court where the costs are not reckoned
By man's measure of dollars and greed,
Where Memory's the Clerk of the Records,
And Wisdom's the Judge of each deed,
There's a place in Life's Docket of heroes,
For him who for honor would strive;
There's a crown of Success that's awaiting,
Each member of old 1905.
E'en now two bright faces are smiling,
With a lustre that rivals the star,
For they alone out of our number,
Have already passed o'er the Bar.
But we've traveled the pathway together,
We have fought side by side in the fight,
Though it cost us our moments of leisure,
Yet our hearts should be happy and light.
Each kingdom must needs have a princess,
Our blessing, I think you'll agree,
Has been a most bountiful show'ring,
For we have had no less than three.
Our first love of course we shall cling to,
For to her we owe much of our fame,
As a class we can boast of no jewel,
So bright as a woman's fair name;
So a toast let us drink at our parting,
For the sun is fast sinking to rest,

Anon, and the spell will be broken,
Let's drink to the one class, the best,
The fairest, the greatest, the wisest
That our old Alma Mater shall bless,
Let the cup that we drink to her glory,
Be a prayer to our future success.
Let the song which we sing be a tribute,
To those who with patience have led
Our minds to the fountain of knowledge,
While we on her wisdom have fed;
We would thank thee once more, Alma Mater,
For the Torch that has lead us aright,
Three cheers for the Mother that bore us,
Three more for the old Blue and White.
Though some may have chosen the high road,
And some for the low road have cast,
Which ever we've chosen, God help us,
We'll meet in the Great Court at last,
So enshrine in your hearts, O my Classmates,
A feeling no mortal can tell,
So fill up your glasses to the greatest of classes,
To the Laws of '05, Fond Farewell.

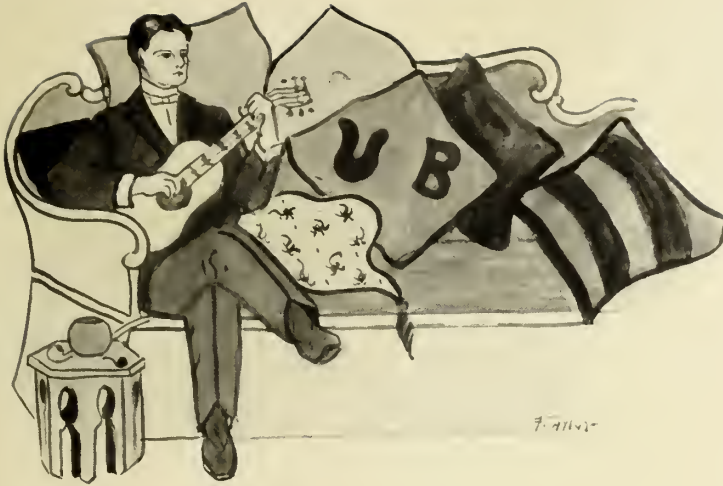
WILLIAM VERNON LANGMADE.

In Re Lawyers

"Leadership in the counsel room is necessary, if the lawyer is to maintain the supremacy he has exercised in American government for a hundred years. His preeminence in that field has been remarkable. Twenty-one of the twenty-five presidents of the United States were lawyers; thirty-two of the thirty-three secretaries of state; all the attorneys general; all the judges and two-thirds of the members of Congress. And yet there are but eighty thousand lawyers for the eighty million of American people. Never before in the history of the world has so small a class governed so great and intelligent a people. The lawyers rule, because they have the capacity to rule. Mr. Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court of the United States, in drawing the contrast between the lawyer of these and other days, says:

"The lawyer is evermore the leader in society, and by society I do not mean that little coterie which lives simply to dine and wine, but that larger association of all individuals whose mingled labors have achieved the present and will work out the future of human life and destiny. In society, in this better sense of the term, the lawyer is the leader."

—W. W. COOK,
on Corporations, 1903.



The Theatre Party

(BY ONE OF OUR THREE GIRLS.)

Was the Law Department at the Theatre Party? Well, I should say we were, and when it came to being there, and being there right proper, no other Department of the entire University turned out as the Law men did.

We were there every minute from the time we left High Street to the end of the show and few got as much fun out of it as we did. As the band struck up and the long line of students moved majestically down Main Street to Shea's, the centre, ends top and bottom of the whole parade was the Law Department. For military precision and bearing we outdid the National Guard, with Milburn acting as our color bearer.

And our banners! Now, they simply made the rest of the parade look like the end of last week; the fact of it was, we simply picked this end of the thing up bodily and walked away with it. There was no need to question why, for we showed the town what a well-equipped pageant ought to look like. Our illuminated ensigns graced with coal oil productions of the Faculty (and who said "Our Pride") were enough to make an old-fashioned political procession green with envy. Arrived at the theatre, we were again a little in the lead. When it came to making noise, one double fire, rapid repeating rattle was the only thing in sight, while, when Cummings rang his cowbell, during the ordeal nothing else was doing.

With a little imagination one could see our Holender, as little Willie, being batted around the room or Lungino in the part of the hobo acrobat, with Walters as the "Gentleman Wonder of the World's Trio."

But, really, it was a shame the way we did monopolize all the glory that night. When our singing time came round and the sweet mezzo tones of Milliner and the upper trebles of Crage & Knappenberg, with Borzilleri at the bat, burst upon the air, the standing of the Law School in musical circles was established and enthusiastically acknowledged by the thunders of applause that greeted the rendition of "Ramble."

As to what happened between midnight and dawn, that had best not be recorded, but we might say that the early hours of the next day were ushered in to the shouts of

We are all right, we are all right
We are, we are, we are all right,
Who's all right?
The Lawyers!



FILSINGER—Is there any difference between houseboat and house-bote?

MILLINER—Cert. As much as between diseased and disseised or between payroll and parole. See?



We have three girls in our class and a score and more of fellows.
Can you identify this pair?



Curly Quackenbush getting ready for the '05 examination in Torts.



(Fifty years from now.)

WEBB—I've got a gold brick I'll sell you cheap and give you my diamond that cost five million marks (easy ones) as security.

JAMES—Gol durn ye, pesky critter, you can't skin me; I went to the Buffalo Law School in 1905.



CUMMINGS—My son, are you going to grow up and become a smart lawyer like your dad?

C. DE F., JR.—No, papa, darling, I'm going to be an honest man.



LEWIS—DeCeU told me a mechanic's lien would attach to a horse.

ALFRED—He must have been reading of the horse the Trojans bit on.

Some Moot Court Breaks

JAMES—The presumption is that if a person is drowned he's dead.

BRANCH—Suppose the horse turned out to be a cow.

WENDE—It's a well known fact—probably.

MISS BOLAND—I don't know which word you meant, in speaking of getting the tenants out—Shoo 'em out or shoe 'em out.

CUMMINGS—The offshore limit of jurisdiction on the ocean is only three miles and my client should win this case, for they have ocean greyhounds that long now.

DEAN ALDEN—Would you add anything to the equitable maxim that you must come into court with clean hands?

MISS WILKESON—Yes, that it should not be interpreted as excluding any other place.



PRINCE LUNGHINO

A suggested toast list for the Senior Banquet, the men whose names are given to contribute to the feast of reason by differentiating between the subjects of their toasts:

MILBURN—Husbandry and a Dry Husband.

WALTERS—Alienist and Alienator.

DONNELLY—Manners and Manors.

BORZILLERI—Lessor and Lesser.

CHAMBERLAIN—Tenants and Ten Aunts.

MISS WILKESON—Courtesy and Curtesy.

ELLIS—Farm Implements and Emblements.

HUNTLEY—Salutory and Salutary.



Class of 1906

(Department of Law)

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2	L. H. VOGEL,	Vice-President
3	E. C. ANDERSON,	Secretary
4	H. A. ZIMMERMAN,	Treasurer
5	J. C. KING,	Sergeant-at-Arms
6	J. J. HERMAN,	Toast Master
7	J. F. MARTIN,	Poet
8	H. F. DeCEU,	Iris Representative
9	J. A. GRASS,	Historian
10	H. E. McDUGAL,	Artist
	F. W. STERRETT,	Orator



Class of 1906

(Department of Law)

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BURKE, HENRY,	Buffalo, N. Y.
CARROLL, JANE W., M.D.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
M.D., University of Buffalo, '91.	
CAUTINO, EDUARDO, A.B. from Corina, Spain,	Guayama, Porto Rico.
CHOJNACKI, A. W.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
DECEU, HARRY F., JX, Iris Representative,	Buffalo, N. Y.
DIVINS, C. M.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
EVANS, JOHN CLOE,	St. Marys, Ontario
GEORGE, J. L.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
GRASS, JULIUS A., Historian,	Buffalo, N. Y.
HACKETT, CORDEN T., JX,	Tonawanda, N. Y.
HERMAN, JOHN J., JX, Toast-master,	Buffalo, N. Y.
HUBBARD, P. C.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
KING, JAY C., Sergeant-at-Arms,	Town Line, N. Y.
KNAPPENBERG, J. T., JX,	Buffalo, N. Y.
President. Delphic. Glee Club.	
MARTIN, JAMES F., JX, Poet,	New Britain, Conn.
McDOUGAL, H. E., Artist,	Buffalo, N. Y.
ROEMHILD, JOSEPH, JR.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
ROTHENMEYER, H. N.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
ROWLEY, J. B.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
SCHAFFER, B. N.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
SCHLENKER, EDWARD C.,	Attica, N. Y.
SHOEMAKER, R. H.,	Richfield Springs, N. Y.
SMITH, C. M.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
STERRETT, F. W., Orator,	Tonawanda, N. Y.
TUBBS, WARREN, $\Phi\lambda\Phi$, $\Phi\Sigma\chi$, Cornell, A.B.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
TUCHOLKA, L. F.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
VOGEL, LAYTON H., JX, Vice-President,	Buffalo, N. Y.
WOLTZ, GEORGE W.,	Buffalo, N. Y.
ZIMMERMAN, HERBERT A., Treasurer,	Kenmore, N. Y.

Class Song

Tune—"They Rambled."



I.

E'VE come from cities far and near,
We've come from many climes,
To study Law at old U. B.,
As legal lights to shine.

CHORUS:

So we'll ramble, we'll ramble,
Ramble all around, in and out the town,
Boys, we'll ramble, we'll ramble,
We're '06, they cannot cut us down.

II.

We've come with great ambitions,
And we're working with a vim,
Longing for the time to come
When we'll be in the swim.

CHORUS.

III.

We are a very husky bunch,
We're thirty strong or more.
In '06 we'll walk the plank,
As all have done before.

CHORUS.

IV.

Dr. Alden, here's to you,
The best that can be found,
Here's hoping that in '06
We'll don our cap and gown.

CHORUS.

V.

Here's to the Bar, the legal Bar,
And here's to old U. B.,
Here's to the class of '06,
Here's to the faculty.

CHORUS.

CORDEN T. HACKETT, Law '06.

Wise and Other-Wise

Reliable and authentic information has come to my notice that our genial little Giovanni George, the recently developed sleuth, will bid us all a fond farewell in the very near future to accept a responsible position with the Pinkerton detective agency. We have all noticed of late that his usual radiant facial expression has lost some of its lustre, also he finds it quite impossible to "stick" the lectures out, although they are only one hour in length and very interesting—that is to say, to some of us.

I note with pleasure that "Our Percy,"—Roy MacCardell MacDougal, Esq.—is rapidly developing his artistic talent in caricaturing, samples of which are contained herein—through the courtesy of the Editor and the influence of a few personal friends.

The Faculty should take extreme measures to regulate the temperature of the lecture hall, as on divers occasions certain Juniors have exhibited acute signs of fatigue and drowsiness, presumably occasioned by the humid atmospheric condition of the room.

The Big Four, Burke, Cautino, Woltz and Mac, are rapidly becoming experts in "Frenzied Finance." (Consult Thomas Lawson for a few points.)

Certain students who have been in the habit of indulging in the expensive luxury of a "three-for-five" cheroot would confer a lasting and appreciative favor upon their classmates occupying seats in the near vicinity, by refraining from such pleasure during the lecture hour. Herman, for instance.

Note our "Flag of All Nations"—Burke, Cautino, Zimmerman, Schaffer, Chojnacki, DeCeu, McDougal and King.

Have you ever noticed how prompt our lecturers are in making their appearance at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.? Favorable sign of a "rush of business."

Hint to our Lawyers—If you want a thing done, do it yourself; if not, ask your clerk.

Schlenker studied Contracts,
Studied long and late;
Schlenker breathed some Attica gas,
He will not graduate.

Mr. ————— Look here, fellows, you can't listen to this lecture and talk among yourselves.

Student (in the rear)—Go on, now! Who's listening?

Mr. ————— Well, Mr. Knappenberg, what do you think about it?

MR. KNAPPENBERG—I think that case was affirmed in 165 N. Y., 306. ("Knapp" received 10 for his recitation.)

ANON.

Mid-Winter Night's Dream

I.

To see the artist paint, 'tis our delight,
His picture on the canvas bare and white,
And so with us, not talented so great,
We cannot speak in colors but relate
Our tales of woe, the blessings we receive,
And thus in words, our song we rudely weave.

II.

Once more to muse, where meditation rules
And Vesta, with her ever charming yules
Recalls the days of yore. When on a bright
September morn, Aurora's face, the skies
Adorned and Orpheus played his melodies,
T'was then we sought Minerva's precious shrine.

III.

From every clime and every race of men
Came students here to seek the legal gem;
To invoke the wisdom of the Muses great,
Thus to become much learned in laws of state.
And here beneath the mystic veils of truth
Each land was represented by a youth.

IV.

Some with stature great Dame fortune blessed,
While the brilliant lights tremendous minds possessed.
And hither came, the sons of Ceres, too,
While Somnus bore the course with but a few.
Without a glimpse of sadness in its tone
Into a class this group has finally grown.

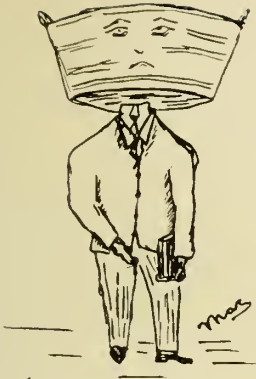
V.

Together we have trod the footworn path
And shared the joys and sorrows which we hath.
True friends now are the strangers of the past;
One heart, one thought, one spirit, all in peace
Will always add and harmony increase.

VI.

We part but to return again ere long,
When we shall meet with story and with song.
Meanwhile let Clotho spin your thread of life
And bear thee onward in this frenzied strife
So brief, yet in itself so round and whole
That we must ever strive to reach our goal.

LAYTON H. VOGEL, Law '06.



Mr. Tubbs explaining the laws
of Bostonology, his specialty

The List of Wild Animals

"WHAT'S IN A NAME."

ANDERSON—Handy Andy.

BURKE—"The Wild Irish Rose."

CAUTINO—Porto Rico's missing link.

CHOYNACKI—One of the Japs' best supporters.

DECEU—The man who gets our money.

DIVINS—(———).

EVANS—Crazy Canuck.

GEORGE—Italian hod carrier.

GRASS—The Dutch Orator.

HACKETT—The little man from this side of the creek.

HERMAN—The Dutch Collector (of what?)

HUBBARD—Knocker!

KING—Town Line's big strong man.

KNAPPENBERG — Dansville's shining light (in what?)

MARTIN—The Eastern Gentleman?

SCHLENKER—Attica farmer.

SCHOEMAKER—Not a cobbler, but a school teacher.

SMITH—The Silent Man.

STERRETT—The tall man from the other side of the creek.

TUBBS—(Don't know him.)

TUCHOLKA—Decided not to return back to Poland.

VOGEL—I am a graduate of Masten Park, as I understand it.

WOLTZ—Personal injuries, Contractor! Pa! does.

ZIMMERMAN—The only man who does not knock (from Kenmore).

McDOUGAL—Percy! Harold! Oh! Happiness.

ROEMHILD—Sleeping (beast).

ROTHENMEYER—The Sage of Clarence Hollow.

ROWLEY—The man who the girls are looking for.

SCHAFFER—(I am ashamed to tell you.)



"Heinie" Woltz making contracts
for personal injuries



Herman landed at the Battery

The following are a few sayings which the Iris Representative overheard while sitting near the five members of the "Ancient Order of United Grub Seekers," and others. The names of the bright ones will not be published, as we have none.

AT THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.

McDOUGAL—Scotland.

BURKE—Ireland.

CULTINO—Porto Rico.

TUCHOLKA—Poland.

WOLTZ—Germany.

EVANS—Canada.

GEORGE—Italy.

SCHAFER—Jerusalem.



McDOUGAL

MR. BECKER—Mr. McDougal, would the Court consider this a good contract?

MAC—It depends entirely on your lawyer, whether your contract is held good or not by the Court.

BURKE—Will you "sit in," Mac?

WOLTZ—My father does.

———Mr. Zimmerman, who may officiate at a marriage ceremony?

ZIM.—Coroners, judges, keeper of the pound, and the mayor. (Applause.)



MICKEY BURKE AT HOME

ANDERSON—(Defending a woman in Moot Court). How can you expect a woman to wait five years before getting married?

ZIMMERMAN—(In same case.) Marriage is a serious matter. (Ask Grass.)

KNAPPENBERG—That decision of the U. S. Supreme Court has been reversed by the Court of Appeals.

MR. BECKER—Mr. George, of what crimes may a corporation be found guilty?

GEORGE—Manslaughter, and you may imprison the whole corporation.

A man named Woltz in the Class of '06,
Loved a girl because she was Germanisher,
And was put in an awful fix,
As his brother-in-law was a finisher.

KNAPPENBERG—Poor Herman, I knew him well.

MR. HALLER—(Watching some people "rubbering" in window). I wonder if those people take this to be a bathhouse.

MR. BECKER—(After explaining a point in Contracts) That ought to be plain enough for even you foreigners to understand. (Exit, George, etc.)

TUBBS—There are too many d——— Freshmen around here.

MR. BECKER—Will some one answer the telephone. The man asleep will do just as well. (Exit MacDougal).

———What is Hubbard doing, sticking his nickel in this 25c ante game?

MARTIN—You can't contract for time unless you contract to buy a watch.



CAUTIONO

First Thoughts of a Canuck

On Entering the Buffalo Law School



OMEHOW, I had come to the conclusion that my particular brand of genius was best adapted for work at the bar,—the legal bar, I mean,—and that was the principal reason for my being in the office of the Buffalo Law School, about 10 A. M., Monday, September 26, 1904.

There were two persons in the office when I entered, one a tall, stately man whom you might have taken for Bourke Cockran or Chauncey Depew, if you had never seen either of them, and the other a beautiful young man with a beautiful mustache whom you would probably have thought to be the office boy. Later I learned they were none other than Dean Alden and the Registrar. Well, to be brief, after some preliminaries I was told to consider myself a law student, and to be on hand at 9 A. M. on the morrow.

With fear and trembling I entered the lecture room about ten minutes before the hour next morning, wondering what my future classmates would be like. As I stepped into the room, I at once noticed one of the boys who was remarkable for his splendid proportions, a second Hercules he looked to my admiring eyes as he stood towering above his companions, who seemed to be regarding him with a good deal of awe, but no more than was due to him, this Ajax, this Achilles, this uncrowned king. Beside him stood one whose purpose, to judge from his motions, was to amuse his majesty in his leisure hours. And truly he was an amusing object, for he would have passed anywhere as the living proof of the Darwinian theory re the evolution of man, the missing link from the West Indies.

At the other side of the royal presence stood the chief detective of the realm, and I wondered at his jaded and sleepy appearance till I learned that he had been working hard all night, trying to connect the Dean with the disappearance of some pigs from a Jew's pawnshop in lower Main street. His dejected appearance was due to the fact that the Dean had just established an alibi, but he brightened up wonderfully as he remarked the villainous aspect of the white-haired man, who entered the room just then to introduce the new Dean. This gentleman, so I was told, was the proud father of the beautiful young man with the beautiful mustache.

But just at this juncture sounds were heard in the corridors and there was ushered in the ambassador from Connecticut. The King received him graciously, but a horrible suspicion entered his head as he thought that this gentleman was from the land of the wooden nuts, and might try to establish the trade here. However,

the Eastern gentleman remarking that he didn't deal in wooden nuts, his suspicions were appeased, and all went on smoothly once more. Just now another courtier came forward and took a conspicuous position, as undoubtedly he had a perfect right to do, for this noble looking young man was the banking expert of the realm, having taken lessons from Madame Humbert, and being just then engaged in correspondence with one who was afterwards to become famous, Mrs. Cassie Chadwick. As is usual with masters of finance, he was a son of "Auld Scotia," but he was by no means prejudiced against other nationalities. In fact his two assistants whose aid was invaluable were of quite different races. One was a son of that noble hearted, gentlemanly race, the Irish, and the other was a member of that great tribe which grows fat and lazy on sauerkraut and wieners with plenty of lager to wash it down. The latter was a true son of a worthy sire, who did as his "Pa" did, even as to the lager. Both, too, were adepts at the gentle art of relieving trusting innocents of their spare cash, via the Jack-Pot route.

Another courtier of sad countenance was a manufacturer of a celebrated hair-restorer, but unfortunately he had been so unwise as to try it on his own foliage, with results too sad to relate, and hence his gloomy countenance. Near him was the Keeper of His Majesty's Boneyard, who once had been a resident of South Buffalo, but on displaying great talent in repairing horses, was chosen for the above named responsible position. He is rather a clever young man and is so well up in his chosen profession that he can at once tell the difference between a horse and a woodchuck by turning to Section 671 of the Mechanics' Lien Law, where the matter is fully discussed by Ku Du et al. This remarkable personage is also somewhat of an artist.

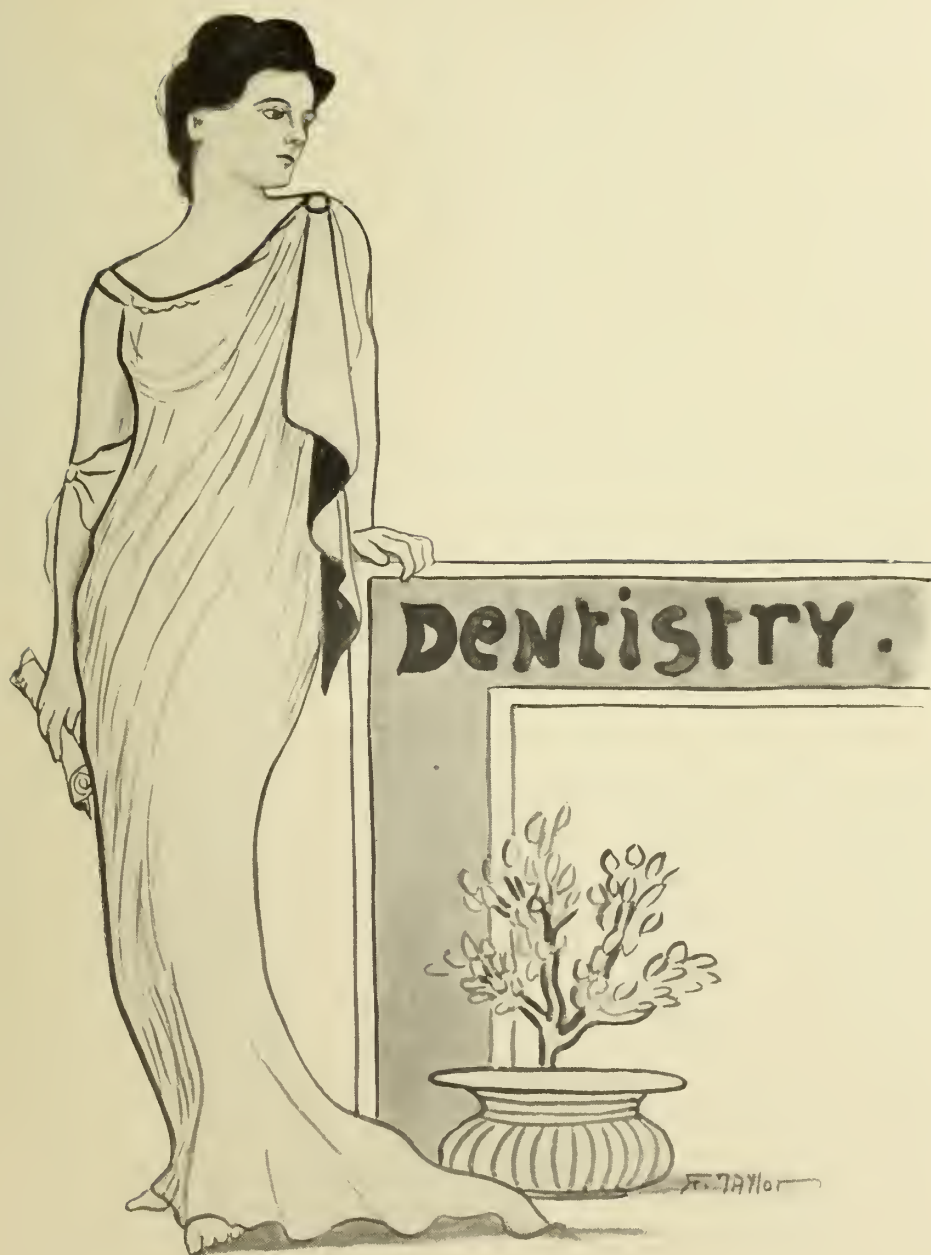
As is usual in such cosmopolitan assemblages, there were one or two who had information on tap and were ready to give advice, gratis, on all matters, on the slightest provocation. Indeed, it was no unusual sight to see some one perched on a seat loudly declaiming certain matters as he understood them, when, if the truth were known, he understood nothing and was merely trying to conceal his ignorance. Then, too, there were two Polish exiles, whose broken spirits seemed to be reviving, as the war in the East progressed, at Russia's many humiliations, and all that was lacking to make their cup of joy full to overflowing, was the fact that vodka could not be purchased here as they were so accustomed to it in old Polskivitch. Near them were standing two good looking lads from a village up the state, somewhere, on the banks of a little creek. The long and short of it was that they constituted the Tonawanda delegation to the assembly, but they evidently did not feel such aversion to their companions as did a tall, haughty, aristocratic person, who seemed to find it hard to conceal his contempt for his classmates and was often heard to mutter "I'm from Cornell." At present writing, being a stranger, I have not yet learned whether it is a State's prison or only an insane asylum that is situated there, but incline to the belief that it is the latter.

A rather odd thing to me, was the presence of two collectors in the assemblage, which fact doesn't speak very well for the financial standing of the gentlemen connected with it. It was whispered that some did not pay their florists' bill, or for their class pins, or even pay for a bun feast held in a celebrated chop house near by, at which the above named gentlemen sighed and longed for the good old days, when they might have hung the delinquents from the ceiling by their heels, and removed their proboscises from their countenance to increase their beauty. A close friend of theirs was a stalwart fellow who is the gymnastic hero of the court and who has performed such astonishing feats as doing a pole vault of 67 feet 9½ inches, blindfolded and with his arms tied behind his back. He is also a wonderful jumper, having on different occasions jumped his job, his board bill and numerous other things. Oh, how this Olympian must deplore the presence in this brilliant assemblage of a chicken-hearted old woman disguised as a man; a feeble-minded old woman, who is trying to study legal philosophy and is afraid of hurting anyone's feelings. He needs looking after, poor fellow, and I am happy to be able to state that he is soon to be allowed to enter the "Home for feeble and decrepit old women."

But to return to pleasanter topics, we must not omit to mention that deserving person, the king's cobbler, nor the keeper of his wardrobe, who was chosen for the position because he never could keep his own wardrobe. It is said the only way he could keep his raiment, was to leave it at home, which he sometimes does. Then there is the grand treasurer who has never been able to collect any money as yet, but who lives in hopes of better times; nor must we forget the representative of that noble race that has so often played the part of a kind uncle to his numerous and needy nephews, and finally there is the Sleeping Beauty, whom his majesty often calls into the royal presence that he may feast his wearied eyes on this surpassingly beautiful object. On these occasions, the two "flying Dutchmen" from Sleep Hollow and Attica take good care to be out of the way, for these two lads, who "never said a foolish thing and never did a wise one," have the sense to perceive that they would not bear comparison with the lovely Sleeping Beauty and so leave him "alone in his glory" on all state occasions. And now I am left of all this company "unwept, unhonored and unsung," glad in my heart of hearts that I never possessed that gift so longed for by Bobbie Burns when he cried: "Ah, wad some power the giftee gee us, to see ourselves as ithers see us."

JOHN CLOE EVANS.







University of Buffalo Dental Department

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- 2 ELI H. LONG, M. D., *Residence—1335 Main Street*
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Professor of Operative Dentistry.
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Professor of Anatomy.
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- V. H. JACKSON, M. D., D.D. S., *Residence—New York City*
Professor of Orthodontia.
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Professor of Physiology.
- J. W. BEACH, D. D. S., *Office—52 North Pearl*
Professor of Dental History and Ethics.

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Lecturer on Oral Surgery.
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Lecturer on Orthodontia and Prosthetic Dentistry.

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Lecturer on General Pathology.

G. W. WENDE, M. D., *Office—471 Delaware Avenue*
Lecturer on Dermatology and Syphilology.

TRACY C. BECKER, LL. B., *Office—Mooney Building*
Lecturer on Jurisprudence.

JAMES W. PUTNAM, M. D. *Office—525 Delaware Avenue*
Lecturer on Special Nervous Diseases.

JAMES A. SHERWOOD, D. D. S., *Office—283 Bryant Street*
Lecturer on Crown and Bridge Work, and Demonstrator-in-Chief
of Prosthetic Dentistry.

ARTHUR F. ISHAM, D. D. S., *Office—336 Pearl Street*
Lecturer on Dental Anatomy, and Demonstrator-in-Chief of Operative Dentistry.

CHARLES K. BUELL, D. D. S., *Office—26 Irving Place*
Instructor in Porcelain Work.

JAMES A. GIBSON, M. D., *Office—Mooney Building*
Instructor in Practical Anatomy.

THOMAS A. HICKS, D. D. S. DAVID T. MAIN,
Instructor in Embryology and Bacteriology. Instructor in Anatomy

Demonstrators of Operative Dentistry.

J. PORTER MALLORY, D. D. S., ARTHUR F. ISHAM, D. D. S.,
HARRY F. TANNER, D. D. S., MARK D. LEONARD, D. D. S.,
DONALD I. GLEASON, D. D. S.

Demonstrators of Prosthetic Dentistry.

J. A. SHERWOOD, D. D. S., W. D. JACOB, D. D. S., DAVID H. MCCOY, D. D. S.
JAMES A. HICKS, D. D. S., E. E. SCHNITZPAHN, D. D. S. ERNEST H. KELSEY, D. D. S.
JOHN B. WEST, D. D. S., EDGAR C. COOKE, D. D. S.

MISS ALICE E. DENNIS, *Cashier and Bookkeeper*
MISS KATIE E. DOYLE, *Stock and Roomkeeper*
E. BARTRUFF, *Stenographer and Recorder*
WILLIAM BAKER, *Engineer and Janitor*
MISS EDITH M. LONG, *Assistant Stock and Roomkeeper*

Class of 1905

(Department of Dentistry)

Motto

Vestigia nulla retrorsum.

OFFICERS

FOSTER S. POST,	<i>President</i>
ADOLPHUS A. ROUNDS,	<i>Vice-President</i>
ALMA V. LLOYD,	<i>Secretary</i>
FRANK W. EDMUNDS,	<i>Treasurer</i>
FRANK A. BEYER,	<i>Marshal</i>
FLOYD E. METCALFE,	<i>Historian</i>
BURT B. DAVIS,	<i>Prophet</i>
HARRY W. OGDEN,	<i>Poet</i>
ROY G. ROBERTS,	<i>Artist</i>
CLARENCE G. MORSHEIMER, } FRED P. LEIGH, }	<i>Iris Representatives</i>
WILLIAM A. SMITH,	<i>Forum Representative</i>
GEORGE B. KEHR,	<i>Toast-Master</i>

Colors

Old Gold and Purple.

Flower

Maudine.

Yell

Yank 'em, Pull 'em,
Plug 'em alive.
U. B. Dents,
Naughty Five.

Class of 1905

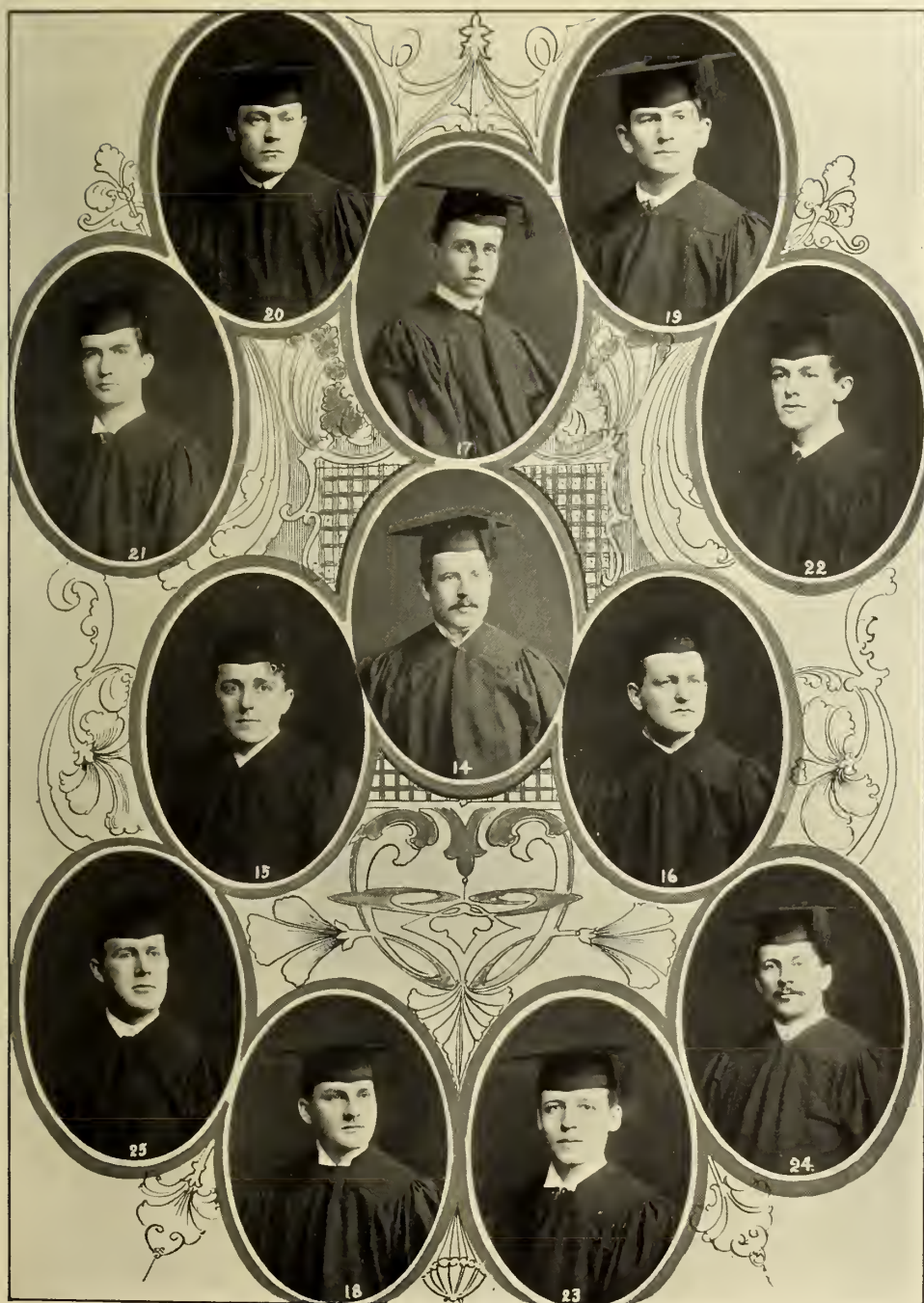
(Department of Dentistry)

-
- 1 POST, FOSTER S., $\Sigma\Sigma$, $B\theta H$, $\Phi K A$, Buffalo, N. Y.
President, Iris '02-'03. Glee Club, '02-'03-'04-'05.
 - 2 ROUNDS, ADOLPHUS A., ΨQ , Heuvelton, N. Y.
Vice-President.
 - 3 LLOYD, ALMA V., Buffalo, N. Y.
Secretary, '02-'03-'04-'05.
 - 4 EDMUNDS, FRANK W., Coboccon, N. Y.
Treasurer.
 - 5 BEYER, FRANK A., Buffalo, N. Y.
Marshal, Football, '03-'04.
 - 6 METCALFE, FLOYD E., $\Sigma\Sigma$, Akron, N. Y.
Historian.
 - 7 DAVIS, BURT B., Cape Vincent, N. Y.
Prophet.
 - 8 OGDEN, HARRY, AQJ , Romulus, N. Y.
Poet.
 - 9 ROBERTS, ROY G., $\Sigma\Sigma$, Warsaw, N. Y.
Artist.
 - 10 LEIGH, FRED P., $\Sigma\Sigma$, Clyde, N. Y.
Iris, '03-'04.
Business Manager Iris, '04-'05.
 - 11 MORSHEIMER, CLARENCE G., ΨQ , Lyons, N. Y.
Secretary Iris, '04-'05.
 - 12 SMITH, WILLIAM A., Mountain, Ontario
Forum.
 - 13 KEHR, GEORGE B., ΨQ , $B\phi\Sigma$, Buffalo, N. Y.
Ph. G., U. of B., '98, Toast-Master.



CLASS OF 1905—Continued

- | | | |
|----|--|--------------------------|
| 14 | ATKINSON, ALBERT E., | <i>Edgeley, Ont.</i> |
| 15 | BACKUS, HERMAN W., $\Xi\eta\phi$, | <i>Morris, N. Y.</i> |
| 16 | BARBER, ROSCOE L., $\Xi\eta\phi$, <i>BΘH</i> , | <i>Canton, N. Y.</i> |
| | B. S. St. Lawrence University. Class President '02-'03. Football, '03-'04. | |
| 17 | BILLINGTON, IRWING M., | <i>Syracuse, N. Y.</i> |
| 18 | BRYANT, FRED E., $\Xi\eta\phi$, | <i>Rochester, N. Y.</i> |
| 19 | BULLOCK, CHARLES F., $\phi\kappa\psi$, | <i>Penn Yan, N. Y.</i> |
| | A. B. Colgate, '02. | |
| 20 | CAMPBELL, CEPHAS R., $\psi\Omega$, | <i>Endfield, Ontario</i> |
| 21 | CARMICHAEL, DANIEL D., $\Lambda\Sigma\Lambda$, | <i>Le Roy, N. Y.</i> |
| 22 | CHAPPELLE, WALTER F., | <i>Buffalo, N. Y.</i> |
| 23 | COLE, CLARK G., $\Xi\eta\phi$, | <i>Perry, N. Y.</i> |
| 24 | CUNNINGHAM, HUGH, | <i>Pine Grove, Ont.</i> |
| 25 | DYER, ALBERT F., $\psi\Omega$, | <i>Osbawa, Ontario</i> |



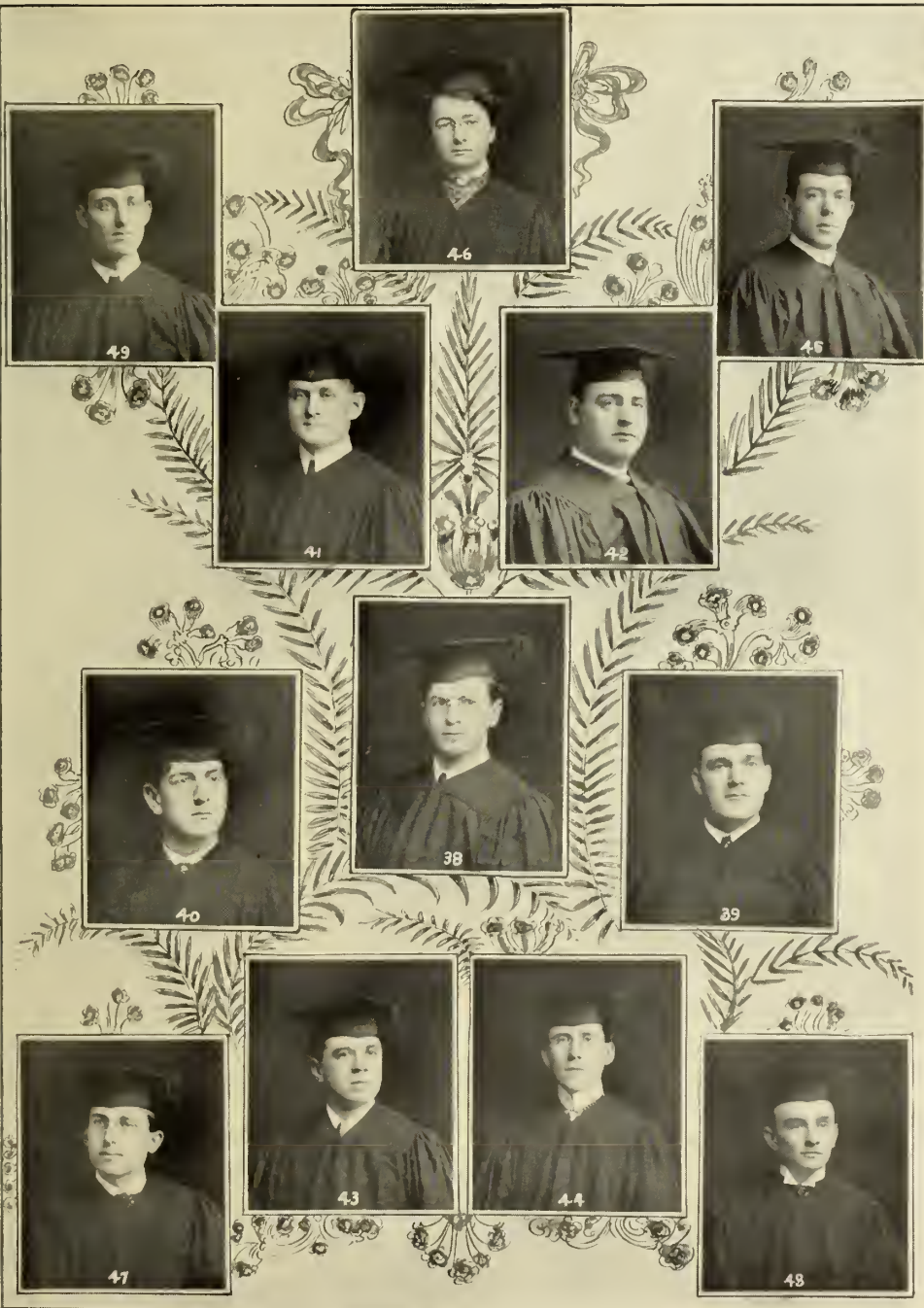
CLASS OF 1905—Continued

- 26 ECKLER, HARRY F., $\Sigma\Sigma$, *Rochester, N. Y.*
Glee and Mandolin Club.
- 27 EDGERLY, SEWARD C., $\Xi\eta\phi$, *Perry, N. Y.*
- 28 EVANS, FRANK M., *Springville, N. Y.*
Poet, '03-'04.
- 29 ESPIE, JAMES E., $\Sigma\Sigma$, *Caledonia, N. Y.*
Assistant Manager Football, '03-'04.
- 30 EVELEIGH ERNEST J., $\eta\Omega$, *Sacket Harbor, N. Y.*
- 31 FIERO, GUY M., $\Xi\eta\phi$, *Peoria, N. Y.*
Vice-President, '03-'04.
- 32 FRALEY, ALLEN J., $\Xi\eta\phi$, *Geneseo, N. Y.*
Mandolin Club.
- 33 GILL, EDGAR S., $\Sigma\Sigma$, *Morrisville, N. Y.*
- 34 GURNEE, CARL D., $\Xi\eta\phi$, *Sodus, N. Y.*
Treasurer, '03-'04.
- 35 HANDY, FRANK J., *Akron, N. Y.*
- 36 HOWE, DAN R., $\Sigma\Sigma$, *Knowlesville, N. Y.*
- 37 IRISH, CHARLES H., $\Xi\eta\phi$, *Watkins, N. Y.*
Mandolin Club.



CLASS OF 1905—Continued

- 38 JACOBSON, JOSEPH J. *Syracuse, N. Y.*
- 39 JELLEY, FRED H., *Ψ*, *Lancaster, N. Y.*
- 40 JONES, HAROLD F., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
- 41 KOHLER, MILTON W., *Fairport, N. Y.*
Vice-President, '02, '03. President, '03, '04.
- 42 KULP, FRANK H., *Ψ*, *Buffalo, N. Y.*
- 43 LANSING, CLARENCE T., *ΣΣ*, *Gloversville, N. Y.*
Treasurer, '02, '03.
- 44 MAXWELL, JOHN L., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
- 45 MIDDLETON, CHARLES O., *Buffalo, N. Y.*
- 46 MUNRO, M. ANNA, *St. Elmo, Ontario*
- 47 MYERS, ARTHUR, *ΣΣ*, *Clyde, N. Y.*
Glee Club.
- 48 NEFF, EVERETT R., *ΣΣ*, *Geneseo, N. Y.*
Business Manager Glee Club, '04, '05.
- 49 NORTH, FERRIS D., *ΞΨ*, *Binghamton, N. Y.*



CLASS OF 1905--Continued

- | | | |
|----|--|-------------------|
| 50 | O'SHANEY, COLEMAN J., | Lockport, N. Y. |
| 51 | PANKOW, CHARLES A., $\Xi\eta\Phi$, | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| | President of Barrettonian Society, '04, '05. | |
| | Treasurer of Barrettonian Society, '03, '04. | |
| 52 | PARKER, ROY C., | Dalton, N. Y. |
| 53 | PARMELE, HARRY, $\Xi\eta\Phi$, | Geneseo, N. Y. |
| 54 | REID, R. WILBUR, | Rochester, N. Y. |
| 55 | RHEUBOTTOM, FRANK A., | Syracuse, N. Y. |
| | Glee Club. | |
| 56 | RIANS, FRANK E., $\Xi\eta\Phi$, | York, N. Y. |
| 57 | ROBERTS, J. G., | Alabama, N. Y. |
| | Secretary Barrettonian Society. | |
| 58 | ROOKS, WALTER M., | Syracuse, N. Y. |
| 59 | ROSS, ALEXANDER, | Fort Erie, Canada |
| 60 | RYERSE, OSCAR G., | Marburg, Ontario |
| 61 | SHADDOCK, FREDERICK J., $\Lambda\Sigma\Lambda$, | Rochester, N. Y. |



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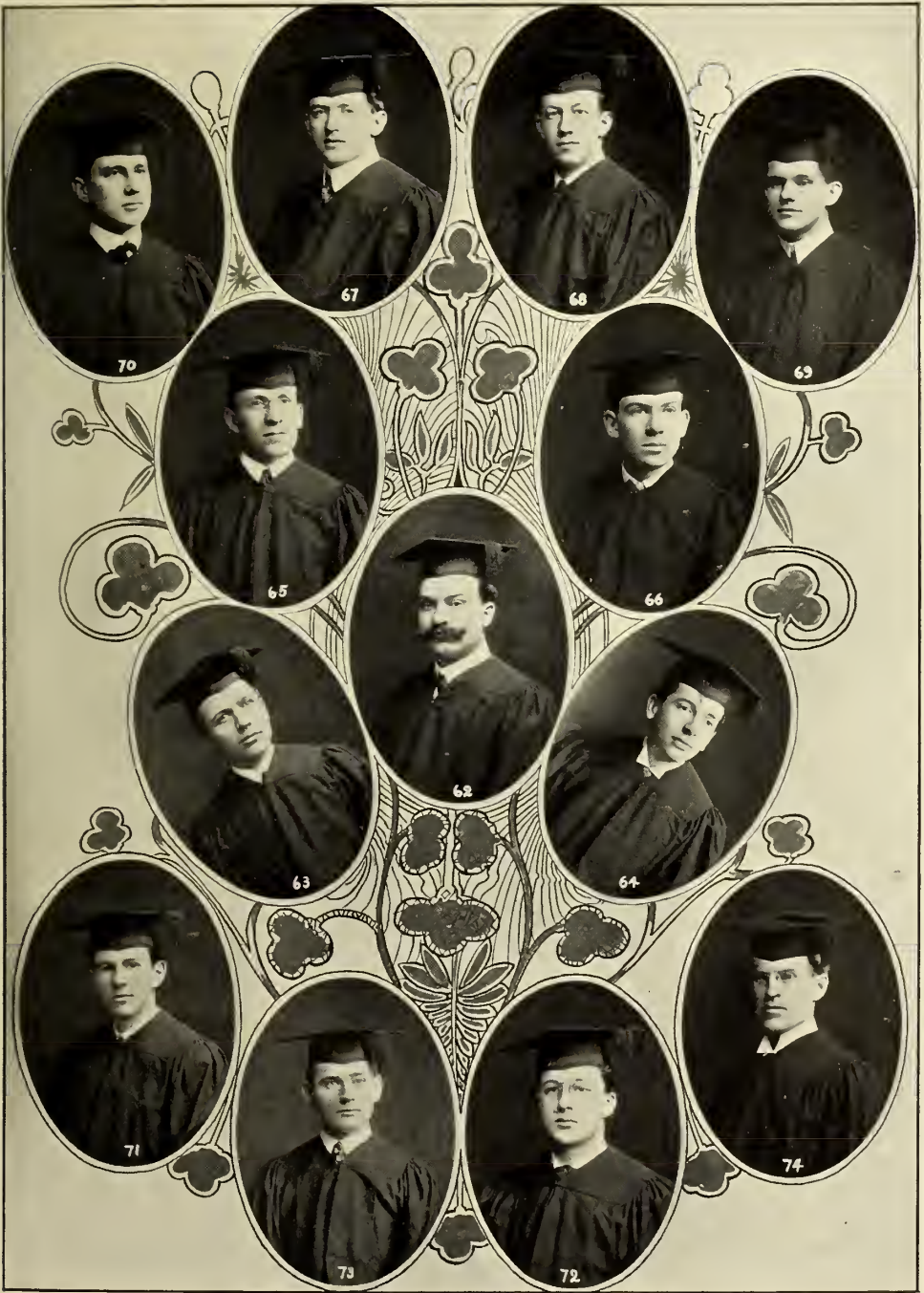
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CLASS OF 1905—Concluded

- | | | |
|----|---|----------------------|
| 62 | SKINNER, ORIN M., | Blasdell, N. Y. |
| 63 | STEIGERWALD, CHARLES C., | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| 64 | STIKER, AMOS G., <i>†</i> , | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| 65 | ST. JOHN, GEO. A., <i>†</i> , | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| 66 | SWAIN, LAVERNE C., | Buffalo, N. Y. |
| 67 | THOMAS, WALTER E. | New York, N. Y. |
| 68 | VAN WOERT, CLARENCE T., <i>ΞΨ</i> , | Brooklyn, N. Y. |
| | Poet, '02, '03. Glee Club. | |
| 69 | WARNER, CLARENCE A., | Strykersville, N. Y. |
| 70 | WARREN, WALTER A., | Charlotte, N. Y. |
| 71 | WATSON, JAMES W., | Friendship, N. Y. |
| 72 | WELLS, HAROLD P., <i>ΞΨ</i> , | Erieville, N. Y. |
| 73 | WISE, CHARLES W., <i>ΣΣ</i> , | Geneseo, N. Y. |
| | Athletic Association. | |
| 74 | WRAY, WILLIAM E., | Linwood, Ontario |



Class Song



TUNE—*Alma Mater Song.*

Sweet be thy memories
U. B. of ours.
Beneath your walls we've spent
Many happy hours;
As Seniors we greet thee,
Faithful and true,
To our Alma Mater—
The old white and blue.

Good-bye, dear friends of ours.
It's our last show.
Soon on life's journey
We all will go.
We've had our fun and work
And now must strive
To do the honors to
Old Naughty Five.

TUNE—*Auld Lang Syne.*

Good fellows of the Senior Class
Grasp firm each other's hand
And pledge within your hearts anew
In royal faith to stand
By U. of B.—old U. of B.
And keep its honor bright
For all her aims and all her laws
Are founded in the right.

We've met together once again,
But those who meet must part.
Let's pledge our troth to U. B., boys,
With hand upon the heart.
And, as we sing our parting song,
A link in every line
Shall join the memories of tonight
With those of Auld Lang Syne.

Class History



THE goal at last! Behold us! Alumni! Where now is the husky farmer, the loquacious barber, the stern pedagog or the happy milk man? Ask ye the walls of old U. B. under what guiding influence the evolution occurred. Could they but speak of that beautiful autumn day of '02 they would picture a scene that would provoke blushes upon many a boastful senior: here a shy bunch of sun-burned children leaning against some plaster barrels and talking in confidential tones of Geneseo, there some pretty little boys huddled fearfully in the back doorway wishing they were back in Rochester, and yonder a larger cosmopolitan group with weather-worn faces and brawny skin, hanging upon the back fence telling tales of old Arcadie, and on every face an evident apprehension of some dire calamity. But thanks to the walls, they cannot speak, and to the fallability of men's minds, they *will* forget. We are all that we profess—born gentlemen.

How out of place we felt as we crept noiselessly up the stairs in search of the office and lo! how our hearts sank within us as we gazed for the first time upon those superb figures—afterwards found to be Seniors! But after some little hesitancy we summoned all our courage and heroically approached the dean. With a few introductory remarks he very kindly relieved us of the little mite our parents had entrusted to us.

We were now fully launched upon that sea of knowledge whose mighty billows have caused us many nights of anxiety and whose dreaded shoals have thrice threatened our destruction. We would not cause you any unnecessary pain by reciting in detail the various experiences in Freshman Lab. *You* remember them. Perhaps even yet there is a scar in your oral cavity due to the unskillful manipulation of the knife in removing that plaster impression. No doubt you are still sore at your neighbor whom you suspected of pulling your staple and relieving you of your choice "tools." But the bell has rung. We must proceed to the cellar, where we spent so many happy hours reposing upon those velvety seats. It was here that we received our first lessons in anatomy and as we look back and picture the pained expression on the face of some good (?) student as he draws forth the manakin, we appreciate what must have been the worthy doctor's true feelings as he witnessed the clumsy carefulness of the student, so fearful lest he displace some vital organ. Interest and attention, however, were never lacking in the student as detail after detail of the lecture was given, and with him will remain a lasting impression of human anatomy and a profound regard for the efficiency of Dr. Himmelsbach. The "replacement of lost organs in the cerebral cavity by artificial means" was Dr. Snow's ambition in our early experience and we do not hesitate to say that to some extent he accomplished his purpose. One particular instance comes to mind which was only one of the devices by which we were made acquainted with our present surroundings and future duties. A calf raised on a large farm and unused to anything but a wide expanse of

pasturage, was set at liberty in a small yard surrounded by an uncompromising stone fence. Considering only himself and not realizing the possibilities of any interfering obstacle, the calf attempted to gain an entrance to the outside world by butting against the fence. Continued experience with no success finally brought him to his senses and he remained in the enclosure calm and docile with a determination to make the best of his surroundings and realizing the presence of stronger wills than his own. The allegory was apparent. Each of us took the story home.

Shea's theater was the scene of one gala occasion in which we all took part. For weeks ahead we lived in anticipation of the theatre party, but at last the eventful day arrived and finally the hour when we filed into the theatre, a light-hearted, excited and joyous crowd, fully conscious that something new was to enter our lives. We listened to the orchestra music, thoroughly entranced and wondering what was coming next, when all at once a strange celestial light filled the place. At the same time the curtain slowly rose, and before our bewildered gaze flitted what seemed to us human butterflies, in gorgeous colors, and glittering jewels. We looked and listened in awed silence. It was our first experience before the foot lights. In all the excitement that followed, the fact that we were still on earth and were to take an active part in the performance entirely passed from our memory, until we saw, in staring black letters, "Freshman Dents," and realized it was time for our class song. We stood and sang as best we could, until a small, cinnamon-colored donkey, bearing the inscription, "A typical Freshman Dent" suddenly appeared on the stage before us. What happened after that is past recollection.

Time wrought wonders for us, however, and they say we showed marked improvement in every way. We suddenly found ourselves face to face with exams., and spent the last two weeks in faithful work and ceaseless plugging. Our first year was ended and we parted, each to go his way, not with a year's nourished misgivings, but with light hearts and hopeful anticipations for the years following.

Hard work and study characterized our Junior year. We were fewer in numbers, but no less hopeful in spirits. One by one the weeks passed until we found ourselves on the very threshold of the Senior year. The Class of 1904 had passed away and we were left to maintain the Senior dignity. Our ambition was at its height, and we felt, as never before, a rising pride in ourselves and our profession.

As we greeted our fellow classmen at the beginning of the following year we felt a thrill of exhilaration that we were at last the Seniors, the Class of 1905. We determined to celebrate by taking a month of recreation and pleasure. Instead of that we were immediately submerged into the depths of labor, with no opportunity to even think of our own enjoyment. Those 8 o'clock lectures will haunt us for ever more. Fortunate the man who was plucky enough to be on time. Working from 8 in the a. m. until 12 at night, we discovered our Senior year was to be one of continual grind and regretfully submitted ourselves to the yoke. But there was keen pleasure in all our duties. The laborious task of filling teeth in the vice, as we had done in our Junior year, now became a pleasant pastime in the infirmary when some fair young maiden tremblingly surrendered herself to our skill and protection. Those trying moments found us always ready to receive the patient, at the same time equally thankful that behind us stood our faithful friends, the demonstrators, ever willing to extricate us from any serious disaster.

Our course about completed, we are able to discern in the haze of the future the dim outline of our life's work. Nevertheless, it is with heartfelt sorrow that we part

with all associations of college life. Forever cherished in our memory will be our dear Alma Mater and Faculty. May we, as dentists, do our work nobly and fearfully, that we may honor our beloved college and in some degree show our appreciation of untiring efforts and interest in our behalf.

“Those days of yore will come no more,
But thro’ our manly years
The tho’t of you so good and true
Will fill our eyes with tears.”

HISTORIAN.

Toast to the Faculty

Here’s to Dr. Snow,
To him our hats we doff;
And serious Dr. Isham,
With the smile that won’t come off.
Here’s to Dr. Hofheinz,
Whose wickedest word is “tam,”
And here’s to Dr. Long,
Whose mid-term makes us cram.
Here’s to Dr. Beach,
Who looks as neat as wax;
And Dr. Waugh, who marks
Our papers with an axe.
Here’s to Dr. Clinton,
Who holds the oral chair;
And critical Dr. Fay,
With his wavy Auburn hair.
Here’s to Dr. Carpenter,
Who smokes the cigarette;
And busy Dr. Bissell,
Whose course we’ll ne’er forget.

Here’s to Dr. Squires,
With his popular oral exam.;
And jovial Dr. Haller—
Get his notes if you can.
Here’s to Dr. Sherwood,
Who on crowns outlines our fate;
And crafty Dr. Schnitzpahn—
“Did that lady come after her plate?”
Here’s to Dr. Mallory,
Most popular, so we’re told;
And gallant Dr. Kelsey,
“Turn in your extra gold.”
Here’s to Dr. Leonard,
Who comes but twice a week;
His quiet, winning manner,
Makes us his service seek.
There still remains Doc Tanner,
From bachelorhood released;
And pleasant Dr. Gleason,
Who’s last, but not the least.

F. P. L.



BINARY COMPOUND

Class Prophecy



WELL, here it is twenty years since the Class of '05 were promiscuously distributed over this grand universe, and during all this time I have not yet had a vacation or heard from even one of the fellows. As these thoughts ran through my mind I resolved to confiscate about a week of valuable time and go on a little fishing trip, which resolution was at once put into action, and after a hasty preparation and a good, long tramp, soon found myself seated beneath the boughs of a large maple tree awaiting the finny tribe. The fish were not very sociable, and I was soon enjoying a peaceful nap.

How long I had been in the arms of Morpheus I do not know, but suddenly was awakened by a cry of "Hello! Dad!" and arousing, saw before me one of my classmates whose name was Jones—sometimes we used to call him Harold. How he had so suddenly appeared upon the scene queered me for a few moments, but my eyes soon rested upon a machine of peculiar construction, which proved to be one of the improved airships which are now so universally used and so much written about; but this was the first with which I had been in actual contact.

"Well, Harold, how is dentistry progressing with you?"

Said he, "Dentistry with me is a thing of the past, as I had to throw it overboard in order to devote more time to my electric launch, and as years rolled by it took all my time to keep up with the times."

His boat no longer plowed the foaming billows of H²O, but soared about in the atmosphere like a large gull, which to me was a matter of much curiosity. She was certainly a magnificent boat, with large, outstretched wings, a long, graceful, swan-like beak, and a coat of almost artificial feathers.

Seeing that I was anxious to get track of the fellows, he loaned me this automorphic structure, and after instructions as to manipulations, I set out. Well, the first familiar face that I met was in passing a farm house near Buffalo; it was Parker, just going out to milk the cows. I stopped and, of course, he said "good mornin'." I returned his salutation and then began inquiry regarding the fellows, but he knew nothing about any excepting Cunnin'ham and Billin'ton, and had forgotten where they were. To test his memory further I inquired after the origin of the external orbital tract, a description of the seventh nerve, and what passed through the holes in the sphenoid bone. These, he said, he had entirely forgotten, but was gettin' along nicely now by mindin' his own business.

Here this interview was cut short by a large building passing through the air with lightning-like velocity, and starting up, my ship was soon in hot pursuit and I presently discovered this to be a migratory office containing about eight dental chairs.

On the outside, in large, golden letters, was "Dr. Backus." Of course, the ambition of Backus will never be forgotten, and here he was, attending to the wants of eight patients at intervals of time, so unbroken that each individual seemed to be unaware of the fact that he was dividing his attentions.

As Buffalo was the hub from which all had radiated, I immediately set out for that place, and within a short time found myself at the foot of Main street in the grand old city. As I neared the college, there on the same corner was the grand old German-American, looking as natural as day below, but the upper windows showing that the cerebrum of the block had been converted into dental offices. I stopped to read the names, with which you are all familiar, and I will not give them here, as those who are omitted may be known as doing business at the old stand.

Arriving at the college, but few changes had taken place during this long lapse of time, and looking into the Senior laboratory, a set of new but very wise faces met my gaze. However, the familiarity of one face caused me to examine it more closely, and excepting for the general wear and tear of time, it was identical with twenty years ago. It was Atkinson, still working on a regulating appliance. Yes, it was the same appliance.

"Why, Atkinson, this patient for whom you are making this device has been dead for twenty years."

"I know that," said he, "but, you see, I paid 25 cents for the privilege of making it and I don't want to loose the quarter."

Going to the amphitheatre, I found it occupied by just one man, Dan Howe, and he was fast asleep awaiting the close of the operative lecture. I retired without disturbing his condition of stasis and continued my tour of the building, but found no more of the Class of '05.

Remaining in the city for two days, I met a few of the fellows, the first of whom was Bill Wise. Bill said he was enjoying a good practice and was extremely busy looking for patients that wouldn't cry while being operated upon.

Next I met Rooks and Handy, who are the proprietors of a large milk of magnesia plant. Formula: $HG\ CL^2 + H^2 + \text{Dirt}$. Both gave me a cordial invitation to visit their place of business, but informed me to call afternoons only, for reasons with which all are familiar.

In passing one of the large blocks, I noticed in one of the windows of a photographer's gallery, Warner, who was putting on a cap and gown. Evidently he was practicing for some future event, for he would invariably put it on backwards and then reach back of him to tie the strings. Force of habit, I suppose.

I felt that I could not leave the city without visiting police headquarters. Here I found an old acquaintance in one Maxwell. Inquiring of him regarding his practice he said: "No, I have not had time to practice, I am still looking for my bicycle."

Naturally, my course from here was to Canada. Arriving at Fort Erie I found that it had grown to be a province as densely populated as London, and Ontario, only a small town. Here I found Ross, as might be expected, the largest banana on the bunch, at the head of all political order and disorder, looking just the same excepting that he had an alderman's corporosity and his hair parted in the middle. "No," said he, "I have not practiced for fifteen years. You see, politics occupies

all my time." He said he had seen but one of our fellows since he left and he was traveling toward the north, so I started in that direction, and as I came near the pole, saw a man upon it. This proved to be Stiker, smoking a cigarette and getting ready to give the class yell. As I came near he said: "The next man that touches me will get a book."

I then journeyed toward the south and at the close of day found myself at a large summer resort, which years ago was known as Watkins Glen. I was pleasantly surprised to find Rounds, our vice-president, now occupying the position of superintendent of a large and beautiful institution known as the Old Ladies' Home. From him I received some new points for my compass of investigation, the most important of which was regarding Thomas. You will all remember that during his Senior year he was a good target for Cupid's darts, and about all that will be necessary to say farther regarding him, is that he is now a prominent court dentist to the Emperor of Germany.

After a good night's repose I set out for New York, as this was the next objective point, according to the information given. Arriving in the great metropolis, I was soon overjoyed at meeting St. John. He stood in front of a large monument, with his head turned away from it. Taking him by the hand, I said: "What are you doing?" "Oh," said he, "just looking backward." "Backward to what?" "Why, that Xmas present," and he was just smoking the last of that cigar.

He always had a good memory, and I was more than thankful at this time that his head had not been served up on a platter, for he informed me that Gill, Lansing, Kehr and Rheubottom were in the city. During my travels of the forenoon I came upon a large religious building which covered about eighteen acres, and here found Gill the Sunday-school superintendent.

Lansing was on another corner in a block occupying about the same amount of territory, but of a little different nature. This was a large hospital where there were many trained nurses. I do not know why he relinquished his grasp on dentistry, or why he embarked upon this new enterprise.

While passing down Broadway my progress was impeded by a man wheeling two baby carriages. This proved to be Kehr. Just the same Kehr, excepting that his hair instead of being straight was now crisp and curly. After an exchange of hearty good wishes for the future I proceeded on my journey and was next attracted by a large crowd of people whom I thought were gathering for an excursion, but soon found that they were very attentive to a discourse on science by Rheubottom on the "Quick Vinegar" process. After the lecture we had a short visit, during which I learned that Evans was conducting a dressmaking establishment in San Francisco.

As I became more observant of the people and their demeanors, it occurred to me that all seemed strange, and that a mystical air was associated with both men and their environments; but could find no one to enlighten me any on the condition of affairs.

While pondering over the strangeness of these things, I resolved to betake myself to the depths of the forest and see if I could not study out some plan of enlightenment. Immediately putting this idea into action, I was soon in the heart of one of the great forests of the northern part of the State, and was just about to occupy my hammock for reflection when my eyes were attracted by a light in the distance. At once setting

out to investigate, it proved to be a log house—evidently inhabited by a hermit—quietly and patiently awaiting the return of its owner. He soon put in an appearance, and although he was clad in snow white locks and beard which extended almost to his knees, I at once recognized him as Eddie Schultz, whom you remember could always furnish information upon any subject, no matter what its nature might be. He was more than delighted to see me and at once began the explanation of a new kind of Christian Science which revealed two new senses in mankind, making it possible to get in communication with the sun, moon, planets and various other places. He also furnished me with information regarding the whereabouts of the other fellows.

From him I learned that Skinner had quit dentistry and gone into the ministry. Reid had gone to the land of the polywogs and there posed as Billy Bounce.

Post, Foster S., is president of a dental society on the planet Jupiter and is enjoying an extensive practice, having made himself famous by new departures from old methods.

On this planet, also enjoying a good practice, are Swain and Watson. Wells is also there at the head of a large manufacturing establishment making Cupid darts.

Here also is Neff, engaged in the manufacture of vulcanizers, guaranteed to explode independent of the clock attachment, but insuring perfect safety to the dentist.

I now inquired of Eddie how he obtained this information, to which he replied: "We now have communication both by 'phone and travel—why don't you take your boat and visit the fellows for yourself?"

He showed me the use of a lever on my ship whereby I could plough the waves of ether to my own satisfaction and soon I was headed for the moon. Here I found Morsheimer wrapped up in matrimonial affairs and too busy to practice dentistry. You remember he had quite an attraction for the moon either by day or night.

The next man I met on this satellite was Meyers, and he had not grown a half of a millimeter since last I saw him. Here also was Harry Ogden, matrimonially encumbered, and also too busy to practice his chosen profession until later. Bryant, Bullock and Chappelle were also located here and all doing well.

Finding no more of the fellows, I turned toward Saturn. This I found to be a large circus and O'Shanecy was supplying the entire congregation with ice cream. He was always liberal with the frosted sweet, especially when he had the price.

Saturn proved a very convenient place for a circus, as they could use the rings for a merry-go-round, and as I stood watching the many faces as they flitted by on the prancing steeds, I recognized Pankow and Miss Lloyd on their wedding tour.

Middleton was settled down and conducting a grocery of no small dimensions; and Metcalf, who received his training as a politician in the Senior Class, was at the head of Tammany Hall.

Leigh was at the head of a large publishing house which furnished the bills and literature for the circus.

Jelly seemed to be an all-round man and had charge of the animals.

Warren was court dentist to the ring master, and was explaining the difference between dentistry as it *is*, and as it *should be*.

Barber and Kohler were here out of office, and Parmelee was looking for office.

Billington was among the many here enjoying a quiet practice and interfering with no one, and Ryerse was very busy making regulating appliances for the merry-go-round.

The planet Mars seemed to be the next place of attraction and importance, and proved to be a beautiful, prosperous land, with Wray as court dentist to the presiding officer, and associated with him were Van Wort, Shaddock, Rians and Miss Munroe.

I had not been here long before I met North, who was introducing a new pharmacopoea, and Cole who was interested in the manufacture of advice for that tired feeling in dentistry.

Dyer was running in opposition to Job, and Carmichael was trying to do something funny, while Edmunds was distributing advice freely.

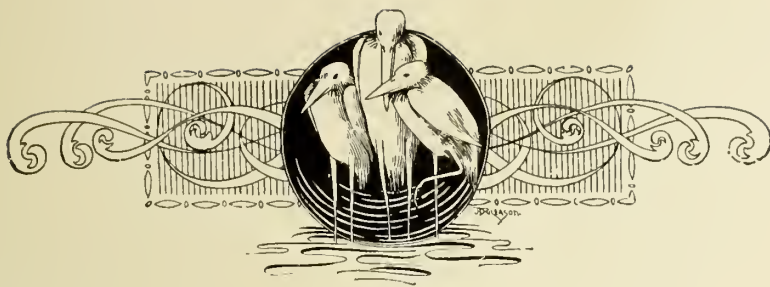
One of the main attractions here is a large deaf, dumb and blind institution, with Fraley as presiding officer. Syracuse has also been moved to Mars and is used as a large and mighty hospital for dental surgery with Jacobson as chief surgeon.

Moving on to Venus, I found Espie the general manager of a line of ships which connected all the planets, while Eckler was enjoying a good practice and giving gas and hot air freely.

Being called to the 'phone by Eddie, he informed me that Irish had gone to Ireland, Smith to Smithville, and Campbell to camp meeting.

Finding no more of the fellows here, I went to Mercury and found Fiero, Beyer, Gurnee, Eveleigh, Edgerly and Hubbard intently watching something on the sun. Upon close examination and questioning I found that Roberts, J. G., and Roberts, Roy G., had discovered that the black spots on the sun were cavities in his central incisors and had taken the contract to fill them with gold. As this was no small task and they had been occupied with it for some time, I concluded not to wait for the completion, and started out in search of one of the fellows who seemed to be missing as yet. I had only just nicely started when something went wrong with my ship and I felt myself going down, down, down into depths of unpenetrable blackness, but as my descent was not too rapid the journey was not unpleasant, and after a few hours I found myself where the streets are paved with *unripe diamonds*; where I had no need for my overcoat; where icicles never form; where ice cream is a failure; where thermometers are of no use; where coal trusts are unknown; where kerosene is not necessary; where the feet never become cold; where steamboats and breweries do not exist; where a keg of powder might be disastrous; where there are no changes of season; where there is but one zone; where the angels will have to go to get their teeth filled; where horns rule supreme, and where, *not* to my surprise, I found the last member and his name is Steigerwald, holding the position of court dentist to Horns. He was busy making a plate for an angel who had a full set of teeth in both jaws. As I drew near to him he said: "You see der are many advantages here, as you do not need vulcanizes an' de gold is *always* annealed. Furdermore, I hav' a monopoly." "Yes," said I, "that is all true, but as it is getting near meal time and I can see nothing in view here but toast, and as some of the mechanics seem to have fixed my ship so that it is again in working order, guess I will be going." So here I am back on old terra firma once more and ready to enjoy the balance of my vacation.

PROPHET.



Class Poem

Dear reader, we greet you,
The "Dents" of Naught Five.
We know that you're with us;
We're glad we're alive.

We are proud of ourselves;
Why should we not be?
Both in numbers and knowledge
We're first in U. B.

Throughout the whole history
Of old U. of B.,
There are none that can boast
Of such girls as can we.

But no matter who lingers,
Be it in "Lab." or in hall;
If he talks with Miss Lloyd,
Charlie Pankow's eyes fall.

If our eyes chance to wander
Up to the top row,
There's Howe sweetly sleeping—
Call him "Pretty," 'twill go.

Next in line comes H. Eckler,
A sweet, pretty boy;
"Save me one?" he entreated,
And the answer was "Shoor."

Now, as for Tom Lansing,
It seems to us all,
His "Harte" flutters still
On Forest Avenue halls.

Skip Metcalf is a man
Who with "Certainty" works;
And when Skip makes a plate
You can bet he's no shirk.

Dolf Rounds and E. Eveleigh
It is easy to see,
Are well thought of as dentists
Wherever they be.

Well, here comes "Bill" Wise,
As in an auto he whirls,
Just in from Tonawanda—
"Boys, it's a fine world."

Then we've "Neffie" and Myers,
The big little men;
Each says of the other
"He's too short at one end."

It is said of Fos. Post
That he has a weak heart;
Truth! it's all shot to pieces
By fair Cupid's darts.

"Come, hurry up, fellows,"
We'll all be late;
Then away to the 8 o'clock
Hustles Shaddock's fair pate.

German-American dentists
Are quite hard to beat;
But when Steigerwald argues
He gives off "Lantern Heat."

"Don't you like that name?"
As in accents of stone,
Were the words hurled at us
By fair "Harold" Jones.

One day in the infirmary
While talking to a "pal,"
Jim Espie declared
He'd go back on the canal.

St. John, Ross and Kehr,
To make the point stronger,
Say it's a cinch to comb hair,
But to wash faces takes longer.

John Maxwell's a chap
That you cannot beat;
When you call on John,
He's right there with the "sweet."

Chapelle never was known
To be late to roll call;
And as to Orthodontia
Well, Chap knows it all.

"I say Carl we *walked* home,"
Why, Cupid can't you see?
Walking was out of the question,
Thus argued Wells and Gurnee.

Then, too, in our wanderings
We come to F. Leigh;
Sure, Freddy, for the Iris
We owe much to thee.

For a triple expansion,
Double action gold plugger,
Roy Roberts' right arm
Is surpassed by no other

We hear of Rheubottom—
Who "Longs" much of late
To eat in the museum
Without ere a "plate."

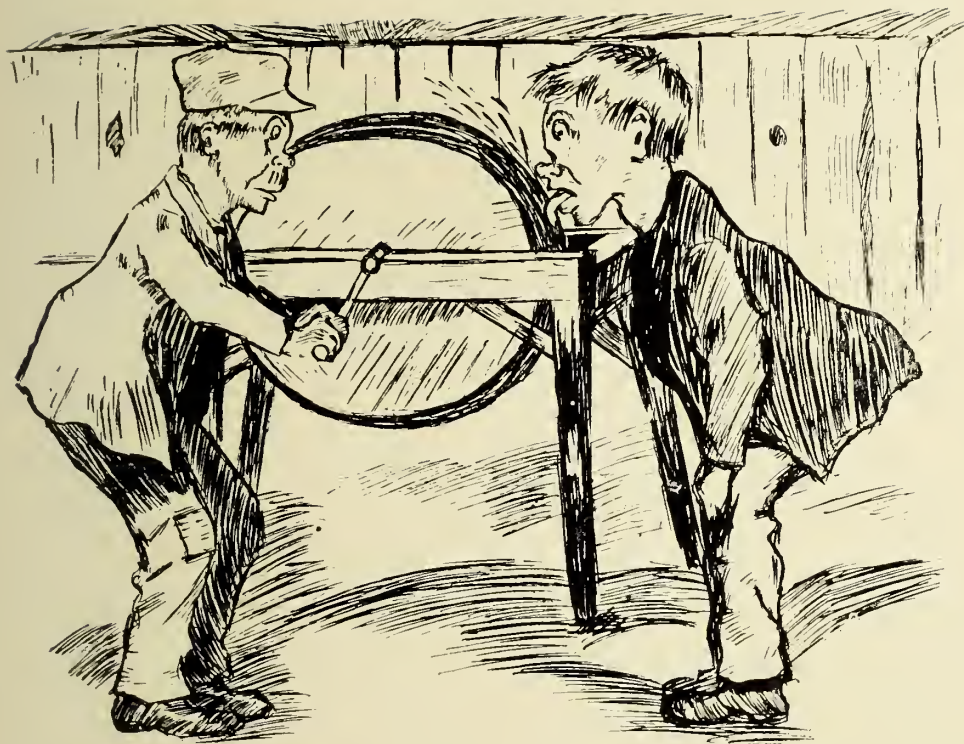
And now, my dear comrades,
Whose names I've not mentioned,
Be sure that to miss you
Was not my intention.

You really are lucky,
Though you many not know it,
To escape being disgraced
By this would-be poet.

* * * * *

When I'm an old alumnus,
My babies on my knee,
I'll tell them how at Buffalo
I once took a degree.
I'll paint a little picture,
And in colors fair and bright
I'll tell them of those golden days
In the halls of Blue and White.
How in the "Lab." we struggled
Each by another's side,
Shaped wax and carved our plaster
And sore our patients tried.
And when the day was ended,
To our dear old hash repaired;
Never grumbling (maybe stranded),
We ignored the word "Despair."
I'll tell them how an alien
I've roamed for many years,
And how I missed those comrades
Whom I have loved so dear.
And with what hope we parted,
To battle in life's fray—
For all must carve their fortunes out
Or perish by the way.
I'll tell them of those weary nights
I burned the midnight oil,
And how the fleeting hours rolled by,
As with what pain and toil
I gathered facts and theory
From out her plenteous store.
Ah, they are the days I dream about,
The days that will come no more;
Oh, what an Alma Mater
Thou hast ever been to me.
And how I ever yearn to prove
My tender love for thee.
But as I totter on thru fate,
Thou my path be dark as night,
Thou shalt find in me a grateful son,
My dear old Blue and White.

POET.



GRINDS

*Kind friends, no hurt is here intent,
But only fun and merriment;
So if the laugh should bear a sting,
Please let this thought to mem'ry cling:
That he who weeps must lonely be,
So laugh and join our company.*

STIKER.—(Operating on first patient). I can't say, doctor; she has but recently come under my care.



IRISH.—(Suddenly awaking from reverie). What's the question, doctor?

GILL.—(After stirring a mixture of powdered asbestos, water and potassium sulphate 15 minutes). Harry, have you got any more sulphate. This hardens—slow.

SYLLOGISM.—Jones is a nice boy. His name is Harold. Wells' name is Harold. Therefore *he* is a nice boy.

FIERO.—I know I am married, but I won't work on a coon.

COLE.—*My* wife don't object to *my* working on coons.

FATHER RIANS.—The cares of this family are killing me.



Story without words, entitled
"How Skip Saved a Life."



Beyer and Ogden, one day
 Went out for a hunt, to be gay;
 They got some fine game—
 And you'll think the same
 If you notice the sketch, I dare say.

NORTH.—It is nice to be sick, but it is hard upon the girls.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
 The saddest are these—I've flunked again.

Yet oft I dream, that once a wife
 Close in my heart was locked,
 And in the sweet repose of life
 A blessed child I rocked.—BEYER.

RIANS.—“Smith, if you let me dance with your girl I'll let you dance with mine.”

MAX.—He eats it.

Late to bed and early to rise,
Will shorten the road to your home in the skies.

SKIP.—(To Parker and Davis). Sorry you were defeated, old men. I did all *I* could for you.

Blest be the tie that binds.—EVE and ROUNDS.

MISS MUNRO.—16, 23, 29, etc. Give us the code.

CUNNINGHAM.—Gold fillings a specialty. Hours: Sunrise to sunset.

Physiologic maximum.—JELLY.

Physiologic minimum.—NEFF.

EVANS, FIERO AND MERLE.—(Together). We positively refuse to recognize that portion of 14th amendment which strikes out color and all previous conditions of servitude.

DR. ISHAM.—Dock those kids 10 points on gold.

WARNER.—Meyers, you had better get to work or take a look at Pop Davis, and see the results of being sporty.



Cheer up "Mike," you will grow.



“Wait a moment” and you shall know,
 How the blood of a “man” should come and go;
 Why this heart should work so well,
 I’m sure you all know, so I won’t tell.

Since Backus has lived with Parmelee the Seneca cars are too fast. He likes walking much better.

KOEHLER.—O that I were a demonstrator.

ROUNDS.—She is rather young, but she loves you just the same.

The accompanying sketches describe in simple terms the appearance and habits of two animals familiar to every child in this school.



Grindoctopus

See children! Look at the Grindoctopus! Is he not a wonderful animal? His favorite pastime is devouring books. He hardly ever comes out of his hole; so it was awfully hard to get his picture. In daytimes he goes to things called lectures. If he should miss a lecture he would cry. How funny that seems, does it not, children? Do not emulate this animal or you will, like him, become snakey.

Sporticus Boozerina

The Boozerina is something like the grindoctopus in his evolution. The one has developed from drinking at the fountain of knowledge, while the other has favored "Gene" when thirsty. O, children! Just think that once this beaut was nice and sweet like you, but now his appetite has developed those long syphons, and now his hoof is cloven—and so is his breath. Mend your ways before it is too late.



DR ISHAM.—"Mr. Lansing, what would you do for a patient that had arsenical poisoning?"

TOM.—(After much thought). "I'd send her to a dentist."



Barber was tired,
The glass was thin;
The result you will notice—
Roscoe went in.

SWAIN.—An artist in his line—carving cusps.

SKINNER.—Still wondering about polymeric and metameric compounds.

BULLOCK.—Taking in the shows and worrying about nothing.

DR. BUELL.—Your work is very nice, Mr. Van Woert, but you'd better make it over.

Remarkable what patience Bill displays when burning up crowns (?).

RYERSE.—“Well, fellows, I put in a 20 strip filling today in two hours. Pretty fair, wasn't it?”

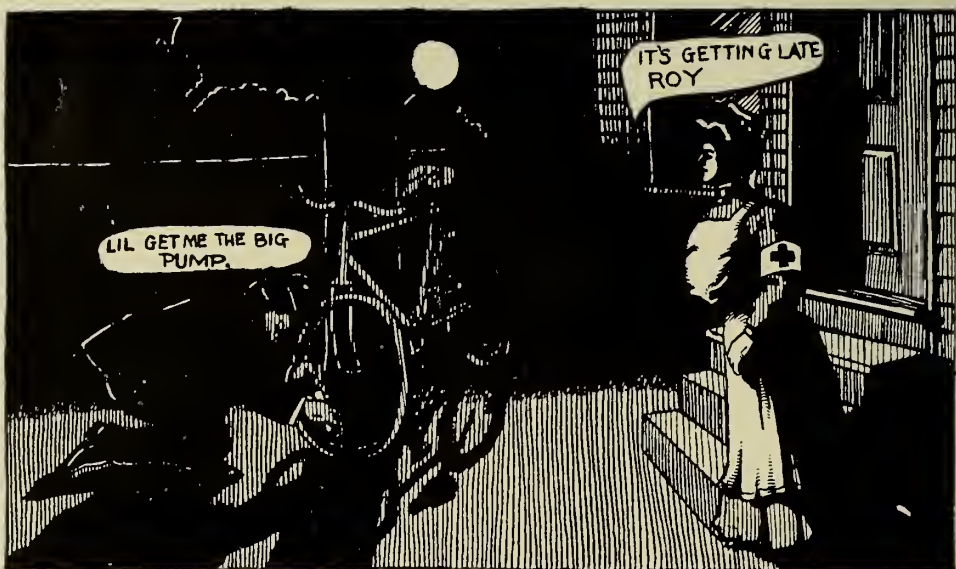
EDGERLY.—Graceful as a fawn.

DR. ISHAM.—“Is O'Shanecy in the class? I wish somebody would point him out to me.”

EDMUNDS.—The man with the bear hug.

Synonyms.—BYRANT and GRIND.

HANDY.—Specialist in pressure anaesthesia.



Enough said.—EDITOR.

ROSS.—I didn't suppose you'd swipe a man's basin.

MISS MUNRO.—I didn't. I just took it. It wasn't locked up.

STEIGERWALD.—I don't understand der marks auf mein paper already.

DR. CARPENTER.—(Casting a pitiless look). That paper is absurd.

We promised her we wouldn't speak about the slipper, Howe.

CAMPBELL.—The earnest advocate of Leiter's coil.

BACKUS.—God of booze.

“Week in, week out,
From morn till night
You can hear his bellows blow.”

STEIGERWALD.

With his coy, sweet smile.—ECKLER.



The above is an eggs-act reproduction of one of the many eggs-quisite pictures in the eggs-citing romance, entitled "Frenzied Finance," a thrilling tale of "The Count's" escapades across the raging ditch. For sale everywhere.

REID.—He kidded and kidded and kidded, because
That was the kind of a kidder he was.

ST. JOHN.—D.D.S., M.D., L.L.D., Ph.D., B.A., M.A., etc.

WATSON.—Otherwise known as Bubble Buttinsky.

THOMAS.—Chief advocate of oxysulphate of copper for root canal filling.

BALD-HEADED TRIO.—Ross, Kehr and St. John.

STEIGERWALD.—Hoch der Kaiser! Soak der geezer!

STIKER.—She is a good fellow.

"My only books were woman's looks
And folly's all they taught me."—SHADDOCK.

KEHR.—Specialist in prophylaxis.—Office hours: 1—2.

For Sale

In the mass of material which the IRIS editors have received, there has been much that is highly meritorious but which, owing to necessary limitations, has not been suitable for publication. The board, therefore, offers for sale the following manuscripts:

- Diary of a handsome man.—H. ECKLER.
How to be popular.—F. POST.
Progress of the Temperance Question or Twenty Years Putting It Down.—
ST. JOHN.
The Follies of Early Piety.—A. STIKER.
The Secret of Getting Rich.—A. ATKINSON.
My Only Topic, or The Woman Question Solved.—F. RHEUBOTTOM.
Treatise on Alcohol.—W. WARREN.
Rochester and Akron Compared.—F. SHADDOCK.
-

Popular Songs

- It was the Dutch.—STEIGERWALD.
Show Me the Way to go Home.—ECKLER.
I'm Tired.—BARBER.
Only a Soldier Boy.—ROOKS.
I Want to be a Military Man.—BEYER and HOWE.
If I Only Had a Dollar of My Own.—SENIORS.
For Love I Live, Alone.—ESPIE.
Down Where the Wurtzburger Flows.—R. G. R.
I'm Tired of Living Alone.—TOM.
PLEASE Go 'Way and Let Me Sleep.—HOWE.
With All Her "False" I Love Her Still.—DENTS.
I've Got My Eyes on You.—KATIE DOYLE.
Lest We Forget.—CRIBS.
The Man Behind.—O'SHANECY.
My Caroline.—CARMICHAEL.
Just One Girl.—GILL.
Hand in Hand.—PANKOW and LLOYD.
The Anvil Chorus.—JOE and "SKEES."

We Wonder

What becomes of the breakage fee.
Who told Skip he could sing.
When we'll have a football team.
Why we were so foolish as to believe all we saw in the catalog.
How the college will get along without us.
Why Dan Howe is familiarly known as "Purty."
Why no one laughs at Freddie Bryant's jokes.
What became of Art's carpet slippers that he wore in the infirmary last summer.
Why Gurnee never gets stuck on Buffalo girls.
Why Billington favors milk of magnesia to ordinary H₂O.
Why Irish favors the girl with the salvation army hat.
What Fraley finds so interesting in Lockport house parties.
Why Eve's girl told him he had a soft spot on his head.
Why the waitress called Myers grandpa.
If Neff ever got even with Dr. Bissell.
Why Jimmie received a statement from the Bell 'Phone Co. for \$1.75.
Keep it dark.

DYER.—Red haired girls for mine.

CHAPPELLE.—Papa said so.

When his dear Anna said she'd be
His bride, he felt elated;
He couldn't help it, for you see
He then was Anna-mated.—OGDEN.

DR. ISHAM.—How would you cap a pulp?

FRALEY.—If I should want the pulp to die I'd use carbolic acid for sterilizing,
but if I wanted it to live I'd use oil of cloves.

LANSING.—Still nursing.

DR. ISHAM.—Mr. Neff, how many kinds of gutta percha are there?

NEFF.—Two. The soft variety, or gutta percha points, and the hard or temporary stopping.



Verses

I'm not the senior poet,
 In fact, I only strive
 To be among the bunch of rubes
 In the Class of 19—5.
 But I have to write a little rhyme—
 The poet's on the bum—
 He doesn't write to earn the "dough,"
 He's writing just for fun.
 Here's Morsheimer, our IRIS Rep.,
 Who hopes to own the moon;
 They say he's married. If he's not
 We hope he will be soon.
 He spins out yarns of love sublime

And joys of a husband's life,
 And says to us, "Boys, the first you do
 Take unto yourself a wife."

Thus he goes on from day to day,
 With language sentimental;
 These expressions also haunt his dreams,
 It's truly detrimental.
 Now, this is not all I have to say,
 But here must stop my chin;
 It's lecture time, I have to quit.
 Your dear old friend,

BUTT IN.

DR. KELSEY.—Mr. Leigh, how large would you make an investment for soldering a single crown?

MR. LEIGH.—About the size of a loaf of bread.

Why so large?

I don't know.

To Swear or Not to Swear

We are indebted to our class mate, Amos Stiker, for the following verses:

Our troubles when we reached U. B.	Oh, for expressions adequate
Seemed very hard to bear;	We madly tore our hair,
Because in youthful innocence	And searched the dictionary through
And reared with tenderest care,	In vain—no words were there
We suffered mental torture great	Which could relieve the mental strain,
Because we did not swear.	So we began to swear.

And now we testify to all,—
Although we are aware
That ministers denounce the plan
And its wickedness declare,
That from experience we know,
'Tis a relief to swear.

Smithy loves the game called tennis—
Loves far better the game of Dennis;
Went one day to Ebenezer,
Took the girl 'long just to please her,
Thought that out there he could squeeze her,
Strolled with her through fields of clover
(Gyp by nature was a rover),
Here's the laugh—she threw him over.
The joke on Smith was certainly cruel,
But the lesson taught's within the rule;
Don't play with girls who go to school.

One pleasant recollection
Of all our college days,
Is the innocent flirtation
And the question if it pays.

Now there's Fred Leigh, for instance,
He's out six times a week;
But ever is he planning
Some other girl to meet.

He never is contented;
There's not one to his taste;
Yet he's happy for the moment,
And later calls it waste.

But some day we are hoping
Old Leigh will find his mate;
That he will find the perfect girl
Before it is too late.

CARMICHAEL.—Wouldn't think that of you, Leigh.



Class of 1906

(Department of Dentistry)

OFFICERS

EARL H. DANFORTH,	President
W. HOWARD MOYER,	Vice-President
RAY A. PARKER,	Secretary
WALTER A. LOOPE,	Treasurer
CHARLES M. KLIPFEL,	Marshal
WILLIAM J. LENT,	Poet
CHARLES F. REDNOR,	Artist
AVERILL CUTLER,	IRIS Representative
LEWIS E. BROCKETT,	Forum

Colors

White and Green

Flower

White Carnation

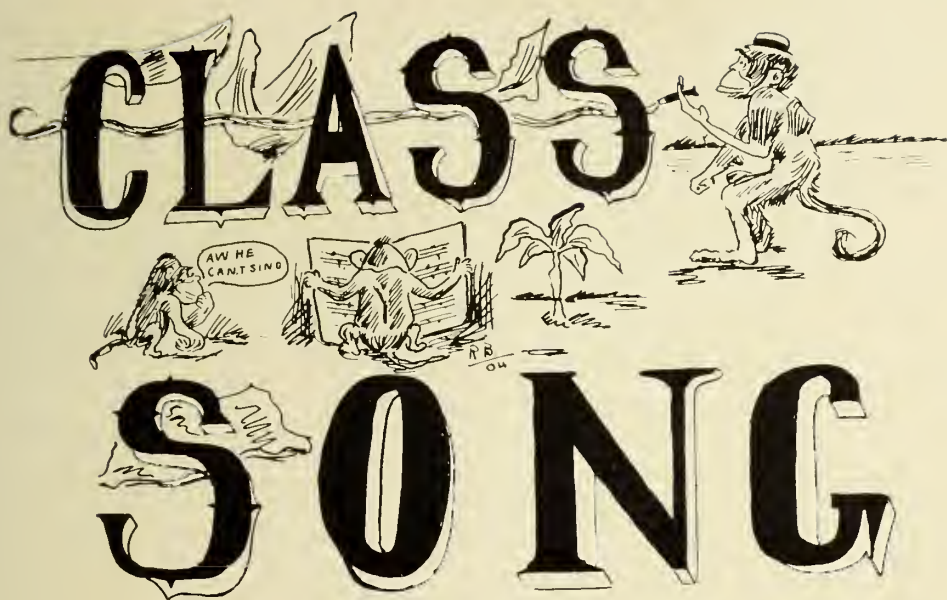
Yell

Rick-e-ty-Ricks, Rick-e-ty-Ricks,
U. B. Dents, 19—6

Class of 1906

(Department of Dentistry)

BROCKETT, L. E., <i>Ψ</i> , Forum,	Windham, New York
CANTWELL, EDWARD H.,	Buffalo, New York
CHASE, CARLOS D.,	Warsaw, New York
CHILDS, LOWELL, <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Springville, New York
COLE, G. H., Mandolin Club,	Theresa, New York
COTTON, LEE H, <i>ΞΤΦ</i> , Ph.G.,	Perry, New York
CUTLER, AVERILL, <i>Ψ</i> , Delphic, Iris Representative,	Upper Jay, New York
DANFORTH, EARL, H., <i>Ψ</i> , President, '05,	Brooklyn, New York
DECOT, FRANK T., <i>ΞΤΦ</i> , Glee and Mandolin Club,	Buffalo, New York
DOWD, J. WESLEY, <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Beaver, New York
DORLAND, JOHN W.,	Bloomfield, Ontario
DURRANT, J. BRAYTON, <i>Ψ</i> ,	North Bloomfield, New York
ESCHELMAN, LEO S., <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Buffalo, New York
FAUST, W. C. <i>Ψ</i> ,	Blenheim, Ontario
FRANTZ, F. J., <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Colden, New York
GILMER, EDWARD, Forum, '04,	Waterdown, Ontario
HOGAN, JOHN, <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Buffalo, New York
HOLLISTER, ALTON H.,	Conewango, New York
HOLCOMBE, R. G.,	Rochester, New York
KLIPFEL, CHAS. M., Marshal, Glee Club,	Buffalo, New York
KOHLER, ARTHUR W.,	Fairport, New York
KING, ALANSON G.,	Nelson, New York
LEWIS, WILLIAM JUDSON, <i>Ψ</i> , Glee Club,	Ilion, New York
LENT, J. WILLIAM, <i>Ψ</i> , Poet,	Niagara Falls, New York
LESLIE, GEORGE S.,	Buffalo, New York
LOOPE, WALTER A., <i>ΣΣΣ</i> , Treasurer, Glee Club,	Cortland, New York
MAUL, IRVING, <i>ΞΤΦ</i> , Mandolin Club,	Batavia, New York
MOORE, SIDNEY H.,	Delavan, New York
MOYER, W. HOWARD, <i>ΣΣΣ</i> ,	Baldwinsville, New York
Vice-President, '05, Glee and Mandolin Club.	
MOYER, ARNOLD R.,	Lockport, New York
O'BRIEN, M. EDWARD,	Constableville, New York
PARKER, RAY ALBERT, <i>ΣΣΣ</i> , Secretary,	Akron, New York
REDNER, CHARLES F.,	Whitesboro, New York
SLORAH, GEORGE W., <i>Ψ</i> ,	Steuben, New York
WHEELER, HAROLD, K., <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Springville, New York
ZAHM, DANIEL F., <i>ΞΤΦ</i> ,	Buffalo, New York
ZUEBRICH, WARREN,	Buffalo, New York



TUNE—Zanzibar.

IN Buffalo,
 Great school of glory;
 A bunch of rubes,
 So runs the story,
 Came to this school
 With freshness laden;
 But sad to say,
 The painted maiden
 Got in her level best;
 You all can guess the rest.

CHORUS:

In the dear old tenderloin
 The freshmen lost their coin;
 They didn't even know
 What makes the green grass grow.
 Although 'tis sad to say,
 These rubes were full of hay,
 But soon they'll learn the way
 In Buffalo.

II.

Behold Naughty Five,
They are the Seniors;
Stand at the chair
With grave demeanors.
Will they get through?
That is the question;
They know it all,
Need no suggestion.
With chin bones chattering,
Their patients flattering.

CHORUS:

O, Seniors, dear, we know,
You from us soon will go;
And we will miss you though,
Because we love you so.
Although when far away,
Your thoughts will fondly stray
To happy college days
In Buffalo.

Quotations From Noted Writers

DORLAND.—“How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable seem to me all the uses of this world.

FAUST
AT HIS OLD
TRICK



DURRANT.—“He waxes desperate with imagination.”

SLORAH.—“Whom love hath turned almost the wrong side out.”

HOLCOMB.—“I am very ill at ease,
 Unfit for mine own purposes.”

MOORE.—“I am a woman’s man and beside myself.”

O’BRIEN.—“Diseased nature
 Often breaks forth in strange eruptions.”

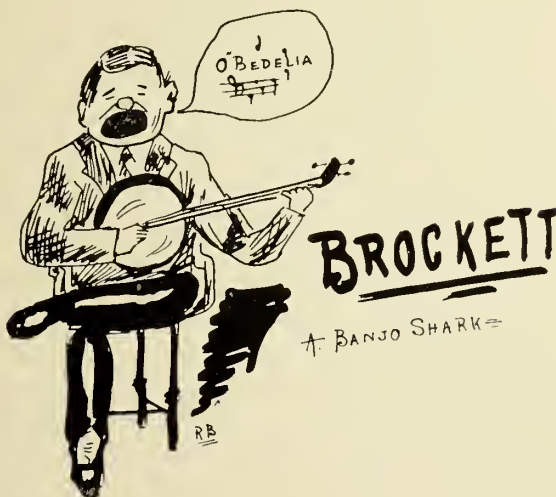
WHEELER.—“All studies here I solemnly defy.”

DOWD.—“I am slow of study.”

KOHLER.—“I say the earth did shake when I was born.”

LESLIE.—“His hours filled up with riots, banquets, sports;
 And never noted in him any study.”

BROCKETT.—“Consider what you first did swear unto—
 To fast, to study, and to see no women.”



DECOT.—“Your wisdom is consumed in confidence.”

ESCHELMAN.—“Oh rare
 The head piece, if but brain were there.”

PARKER.—“O thou eternal mover of the heavens,
 Look with a gentle eye upon this wretch;
 He knows not what he does!”

FAUST.—“My conceit will make me famous.”

MAUL.—“By the faith of man I know my price.”

COTTEN.—“What should a man do but be merry?”

COLE.—“I was as virtuously given as a gentleman need be.”

CANTWELL.—“I know a lady that would walk barefoot to Palestine for the touch
 of his nether lips.”

HOGAN.—“Art thou some god, some angel or some devil?
Art thou anything?”

FRANTZ.—“One whom the music of his own vain tongue
Doth ravish like enchanting harmony!”

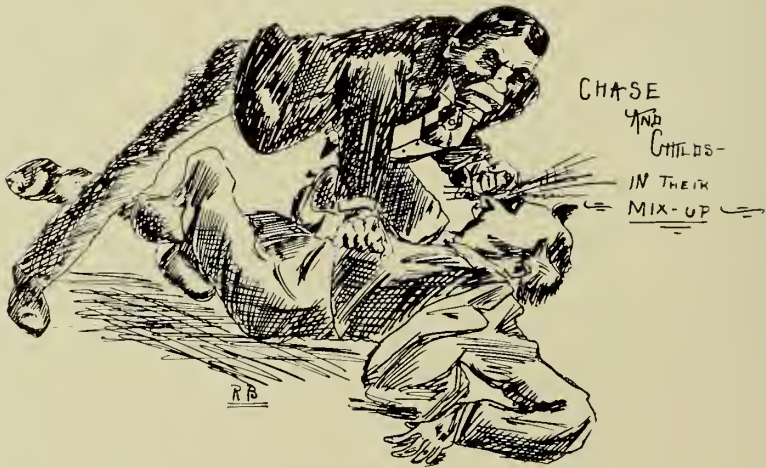
ZAHM.—“How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!”

ZUEBRICK.—“A plague on this quiet life; I want work.”

GILMER.—“Would he were fatter!”

KING.—“This is a strange repose;
To be asleep with eyes wide open.”

DANFORTH.—“Let us to billiards.”



HOLLISTER.—“He is a great observer, and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men.”

CHILDS.—“According to his virtue, let us use him.”

LOOPE.—“The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And this is of them.”

MOYER, W. H.—“Enflooded himself to popularity.”

REDNOR.—“If thou dost play with him at any game,
Thou art sure to lose.”

KLIPFEL.—“Oh, that’s an honest fellow.”

MOYER, A. H.—“I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking.”

CHASE.—“Nay, he hath but a little beard!”

LENT.—“Thou art a scholar.”

= OUR CLEE CLUB =



KLIPFEL LEWIS LOOPE MOYER ZUEBRICK DECOT

The attendance of two stars for the two weeks following Dec. 5th:



	<i>Lewis. Zuebrich.</i>	
Technics.	4	5
Prosthetic Lab.....	4	3
Chemical Lab.....	0	1
Metallurgy.....	1	1
Crown and Bridge Work.....	1	1
Orthodontia.....	1	1
Prosthetic Dentistry	2	1
Materia Medica.....	2	2
Pathology.....	1	2
Physiology.....	0	0
Oral Surgery.....	2	1
Operative Dentistry.....	2	3
	20	21

We all congratulate these youths and hope that they will continue their good work.

Dr. McCoy is still anticipating a good smoke.—COTTEN. '



A Few Loose Cog-Wheels

ZAHM.—My head may not be as long as yours, Dorland, but it's just as thick.

DR. MCCOY.—I think you will have to lose your job as demonstrator, Cantwell.

CANTWELL.—I have filled my office as demonstrator.

DR. MCCOY.—How is that?

CANTWELL.—I told him to make it over.

SLORAH.—(Who is passing a fish market sees them putting the lobsters on ice).
Look, Lewis, they are putting the lobsters to bed.

GILMER.—(Studying).—Isn't it queer how nature always abhors a vacuum?

BROCKETT.—It is evident that she didn't observe that rule when she made your head.

Who broke the car windows the night of the theatre party?

MOYER.—Are you going back to the woods this summer, Gilmer?

GILMER.—No, I am going to Lockport to open the locks.

How did Klipfel feel when he went in to take the anatomy examination?

DR. SNYDER.—Give medicinal use of arsenous acid.

DOWD.—It is used as a mouth wash.

DR. SNYDER.—Writing a prescription.

HOLCOMB.—How much tannic acid do you use, doctor?

REDNOR.—Thirty cents' worth.

DR. BEACH.—How would you keep anterior teeth dry when filling a cavity?

MAUL.—By a ligature.

DR. SNYDER.—What is vermilion used for?

DOWD.—For a root canal dressing.

DR. WOEHNERT.—I have a yellow spot on my finger. What is the cause of it?

REDNOR.—Smoking cigarettes.

DR. BEACH.—What means have we of keeping cavities dry?

REDNOR.—Warm heat.

Mush-bite specialist; terms easy. Office hours from 2 to 4 or 7 to 9 evenings.
Dr. King, 875 Main St.





I understand that Moore is taking his meals at the Lafayette Hotel.

DR. SNYDER.—What is the common synonym of bichloride of mercury?

REDNOR.—Bed-bug poison.

Cotten has lost his Swiss files. Zahm found the ones he has on North St., so he says. Give them back *John*.

DR. MCCOY.—Where were you yesterday, Mr. Lewis?

LEWIS.—I had the grippe, and a fellow can't work when he has that, can he doctor?

DR. MCCOY.—Not very well.

LEWIS.—I am; going to have the grip tomorrow on the corner of Main and Goodrich. It's an alligator skin one, doctor.

A Revised Vocabulary

PINCH.—Term used in describing an examination in which one's crib worked successfully.

FLUNK.—A word used to express that which a U. B. student never does.

JOLLY.—The process used by students with demonstrators in order to get their work accepted.

CRIB.—Verb. To receive aid when in need. Noun: A small slip of paper containing a digest.

CRAM.—Usually applies to night work previous to examinations.

ETC.—Used by professors when they wish to convey the idea that they know more than they really do.

BLUFF.—To fool a Prof. by making him think that he is *it*.

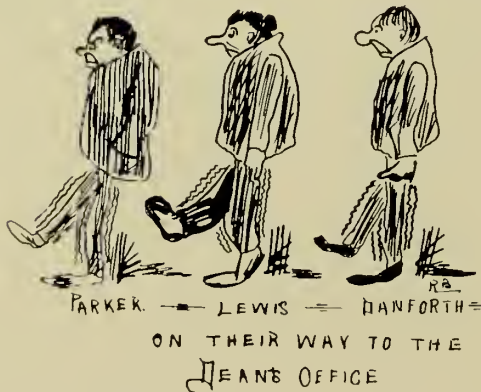
BROKE.—A contagious disease, found especially among college boys.



The Dentist's Alphabet

WILLIAM BELL TYRRELL

A stands for *Articulator*, the models to hold,
B stands for *Burrs*, no good when they're old.
C stands for *Carbolic*, derived from coal-tar,
D stands for *Dam*, the moisture to bar.
E stands for *Excavator*, chisel, hatchet and hoe,
F stands for *Forceps*, the use we all know.
G stands for *Gas*, N₂O will do,
H stands for *Hemorrhage*, arrested or you'll rue.
I stands for *Impression*, the best is of plaster,
J stands for *Jackscrew*, works slow, sometimes faster.
K stands for *Kandol*, in Gorgas you find,
L stands for *Lathe*, to polish or grind.
M stands for *Matrix*, as a wall will serve,
N stands for *Neuralgia*, that's pain in a nerve.
O stands for *Obturator*, an entrance to stop,
P stands for *Palate*, the mouth's roof or top.
Q stands for *Quicksilver*, mercury of renown,
R stands for *Richmond*, an all porcelain crown.
S stands for *Spunk*, cavities to dry,
T stands for *Tin*, recognized by its cry.
U stands for *Ulitis*, inflammation of gum,
V stands for *Vulcanizing*, of which we've done some.
W stands for *Wintergreen*, in black's, one, two, three,
X stands for *Xerostoma*, a mouth from saliva being free.
Y stands for *Yux*, singultus we call,
Z stands for *Zinc*, that will be 'bout al'.



Class Poem

The poet, seeking to be inspired by the muse, has delved deeply into the realms of rhyme, but with indifferent success. He has immersed himself in the heart of the forest, seeking inspiration by communion with nature, but panned out a fizzle.

Rambling across the fields one day, he came across a tablet covered with hieroglyphics. This tablet, now reposing in the museum of the Psi Omega fraternity, has been looked over, and the inscriptions translated by our eminent trio of scientists, Hollister, Childs and Cutler.

That the author might not be guilty of plagiarism, our stenographer, janitor and office boy have been asked to compose the poem, from hints received from the translation.

Part I

PRELUDE.

TUNE—*Holy City.*

Composed by our stenographer who is musically inclined.

Last night as I sat a-dreaming,
Through orthodontia quiz,
A flood of thoughts came o'er me,
Starting my head to whiz.
I thought, in the amphitheatre,
The faculty were there;
In deep, deep conclave sitting,
The Juniors were on a "tear."
"Their breakage fee," said they today,
"Will confiscate.—What can they say?"
"O, Eli Long! O, Eli Long! and dear, dear Dr. Snow,
And Hofheinz wise, and Dr. Squires,—It takes you to get our 'dough.'"

Part II

By our "Janitor," who has taken a post graduate course in the gentle art of saying things "turned endways."

All thru the term we Juniors have worked,
Have done our studies, never shirked;
No "rush" has had to pass us by—
We always got there "on the fly."
And forward, onward, our motto is,
We think, and do it in our "biz."
As onward through the term we go,
Serrating, filing, plugging so;

Absorbing knowledge till the time
 Has come for exhibition.
 'Tis then we tremble in our shoes,
 And o'er our brow the sweat doth ooze;
 We study, plug, and cram and fuss,
 And of our minds make quite a muss,
 In time for examination.
 Our labor o'er, our money spent,
 It's time that out of school we went;
 Perhaps to toil the summer through,
 Working as hard as any few.
 O, but say, it's hard and tough,
 Supplying us with quite enough
 To last us through the year.

Part III

Evolved solely from the brilliant brain of our office boy, who has concealed, behind a young and unpromising exterior, a genius that is bound to make him famous. Indeed, the poet was so overcome by this proof of his greatness as to accidentally give him a quarter.

There's Carl Danforth, our president, who's married a wife,
 'Twas so foolish of him to be bound up for life.
 The two Moyers—not brothers—have brilliancy combined,
 They digest all the knowledge, refusing the rind.
 And Louis, our actor, whose genius is such,
 We ne'er can praise it or blame it too much.
 Ed Cantwell, our can't-well, when his tobacco is found,
 Has a bright word and sweet smile which sheds radiance around.
 Leslie and Parker, giants in stature, great in mind,
 Do naught for themselves, but all for mankind.
 And Zubrich, our strong man, whose career has been fistic,
 Whose strength and cleverness give powers pugilistic.
 There is Loope, the songster, the nightingale—he
 Can sound notes, which for melody can surpassed not be.
 Kohler and Klipfel, and Durrant and Chase,
 Each and every member has a fortune in his face.
 There's Rednor, who's great at controlling a bluff,
 'Tis usually the other, who first cries enough.
 I could go on and enumerate graces,
 Portraying the body, the forms and the faces;
 But the space, which alas, they allot us here,
 Allows us not justice to the theme I fear.
 Then, let's drink to the college, let's drink like tall men,
 For the towers of U. B. we may ne'er see again;
 For old U. B., boys, drink a toast to old U. B.,
 Second to none in the country, boys, second to none is she.
 Let us e'en have a frolic and a farewell carouse,
 While the goblet goes merrily round.

FINIS.



DELTA SIGMA DELTA



MUSEUM



XI PSI PHI



DENTAL DEPT



INFIRMARY



PSI OMEGA



Class of 1907

(Department of Dentistry)

OFFICERS

RALPH D. HARBY,	<i>President</i>
WILLIAM KING,	<i>Vice-President</i>
DELL W. TROTTER,	<i>Secretary</i>
ALEXANDER A. CHARTERS,	<i>Treasurer</i>
EDWARD P. J. McCORMACK,	<i>Marshal</i>
MAURICE S. WILLIAMS,	<i>Poet</i>
ELMER E. PURINGTON,	<i>Artist</i>
VICTOR J. SWANSON,	<i>IRIS Representative</i>
WILLIAM A. RIGGS,	<i>Forum</i>

Colors

Purple and Old Gold.

Flower

White Rose.

Yell

Zip-Boom-Bah! Zip-Boom-Bah!
Nineteen Seven—Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rough! Tough! Never take a bluff!
Freshmen Dents,—we're the stuff!

Class of 1907

(Department of Dentistry)

BARKER, REUEL B. H.,	Burford, Ontario
BANKS, J. L. E., $\Xi\psi\phi$,	Rochester, New York
BRETSCH, G. H.,	Omar, New York
BRAUZA, F. E.,	Buffalo, New York
CLARK, RALPH L.,	Springville, New York
CHARTERS, ALEXANDER A.,	Hagersville, Ontario

Treasurer.

CLARK, B. FRANK,	Henrietta, New York
COLBORNE, J. H., LL.B.,	Buffalo, New York
CRAMER, J. WELDEN,	Baldwinsville, New York
DUNN, JAMES GRAHAM, $\Lambda\Sigma\Lambda$,	Troy, New York
EDDY, HERMAN E.	Buffalo, New York
FORD, L. R.,	Lafargeville, New York
FRANEK, GEORGE, $\Xi\psi\phi$,	Buffalo, New York
FELLOWS, CARL H.,	Fabins, New York
FITZSIMMONS, JAMES L, $\Lambda\Sigma\Lambda$,	Albany, New York
GIRVIN, WALTER V.,	Buffalo, New York
GILLICK, W. G.,	Lafargeville, New York
HOFFMAN, HARRY I.,	Buffalo, New York
HEINTZ, WM. J.,	Utica, New York
HUGHEY, GUY M,	Buffalo, New York
HARBY, RALPH D., $\Xi\psi\phi$,	Liberty, New York

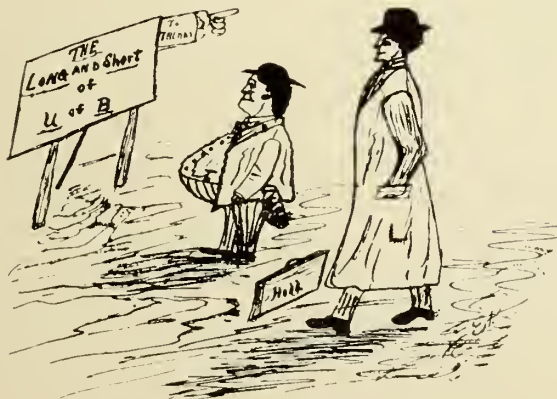
President, Glee Club.

HILL, FRANK P.,	Buffalo, New York
JOHNSON, ROY A.,	Bergen, New York
KELLY, J. B.,	Bergen, New York
KAZMIERCZAK, ANTHONY,	Buffalo, New York
KING, WM.,	Galetta, Ontario

Vice-President.

MARSHALL, HOWARD EDWARD, $\eta\Omega$,	North Bloomfield, New York
McREDMOND, D. F.,	Troy, New York

MCCORMACK, EDWARD, D.D., 1881,	Albany, New York
Marshal.	
MILLER, C. M.,	Findlay, Ohio
PETRIE, RAYMOND C.,	Gloversville, New York
PREFERT, ALFRED,	Buffalo, New York
PURDIE, J. C.,	Mumford, New York
PURRINGTON, ELMER E., 1881,	Warners, New York
Artist.	
ROBBINS, ROY B., 1890,	Canastota, New York
ROBINSON, FRANK C., 1890,	Warsaw, New York
RIGGS, WILLIAM A.,	Rochester, New York
Class Representative on Forum, Glee Club.	
RUSZAI, STANLEY E.,	Buffalo, New York
SUMERISKI, LESTER E.,	Fairport, New York
SWANSON, VICTOR JULIUS, 1881,	Panama, New York
Iris Representative.	
TROTTER, D. W.,	Buffalo, New York
Secretary.	
WATSON, EDWIN E.,	Warsaw, New York
WEAVER, FRANK,	Anson, Ontario
WHITNEY, GEO. W.,	Fulton, New York
WILLIAMS, MAURICE S., 1881	Lowville, New York
Poet.	
WINDHEIM, ARTHUR P.,	Utica, New York
YOUNGS, FRED E., 1881,	Earlville, New York





Thrice Daily
Harbey Whitney Robins

For Rent

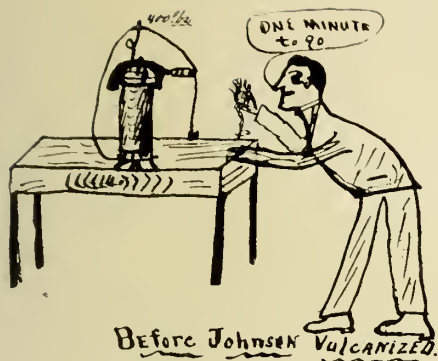
Dissecting instruments, no previous usage. Will rent cheap if called for at once, as I need the mon. 10% dis. to U. B. students. No. 99 Goodrich St., 2½ minutes' walk from college. Bell 'phone No. 30Q., Raymond Petrie.

Law books and second hand sermons in first class condition. Cash in advance, but will rent cheap, by day or year. James Colbourne, 93 Canal St. Take Main St. car.

Knowledge in laboratory work, cheap if rented at once. Third seat from sink, U. B. Lab. (Freshman Dept.) J. L. E. Banks.

My seat at Trenck's lunch room. Terms easy. J. W. Cramer.

Dr. Isham's teeth, for only a few minutes at a time. Enquire Unknown, Freshman Dents.



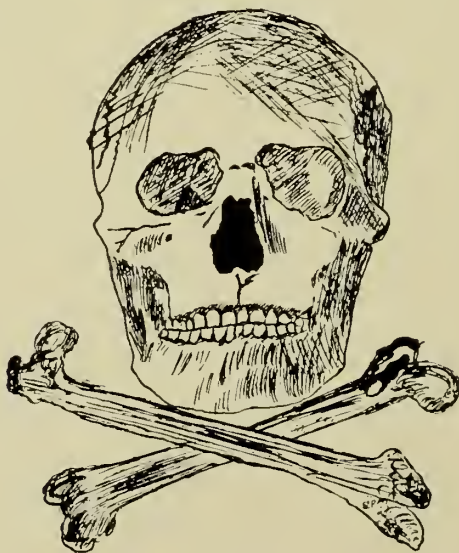
Don't

- Blow out the gas, Cramer.
- Let Kelley catch anyone throwing “bricks” at him.
- Get sent up to the dean very often.
- Let King get too far ahead in laboratory work.
- Crib on your exams.—you might get caught at it.
- Wait till after the cars stop running to go home from *her* house.
- Jolly Cramer about his “breach of promise” suit.
- Get any pickles from Heintz.
- Say Kazmierczak, say “Tony.”
- Ask Hill what makes him so thin. He grew that way.
- Ask Swanson if he has a girl, he may strike you.
- Think Sumeriski is Irish. Dr. Waugh made a mistake.



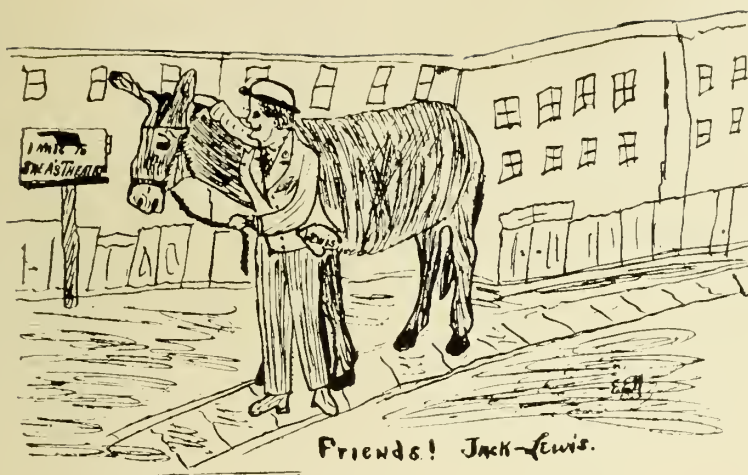
Don't

- Take a plaster impression of Robbins' upper jaw.
- You wish that you could sing in the Glee Club.
- Think that you know it all because you don't get caught cribbing in a quiz.
- Forget how to marry a couple, Colborne.
- Think you can wrestle—Whitney Weaver doesn't think so.
- Break any more chairs in the recitation room.
- Argue with the doctor, he gets angry; maybe he will send you to the dean.
- Call Wm. King "Dad."
- Begin to think of going home until at least two months before the end of the term.
- Let any one pull the other leg, Williams.
- Wear so many different suits of clothes, Dunn; you make us envious.
- Ask Trotter how fast he can go.
- Ask Riggs if he is working at the "Star." It makes him tired.
- Forget to pay Swanson two dollars for the Iris.



SKULL.—As I am now, so you shall be,
So prepare for death and follow me.

KELLEY.—To follow you I'm not content,
Until I know which way you went.



Pepper and Pepper Sauce

DR. FAY.—How do you alter the shape of an impression tray?

COLBOURNE.—Use Force. (Editor's Note). If this fails, try shredded wheat biscuit.

DR. SQUIRE.—What passes through the foramen magnum?

WEAVER.—The gullet.

DR. FAY.—What precautions should be given a patient on taking an impression?

KAZMIERCZAK.—Tell him to open the mouth and sit still.

DR. HALLER.—How many elements are found in the body?

COLBOURNE.—Why-y-y-y. Several.

DR. HALLER.—Is that so? Are you sure?

McCORMACK.—Really, Doctor, how much glass and tacks can a man eat at one meal?

DR. HALLER.—It depends on the breed, the size of his hat and the color of his hair.

DR. SNYDER.—After a brief talk about tannic acid as a pulp destroyer.

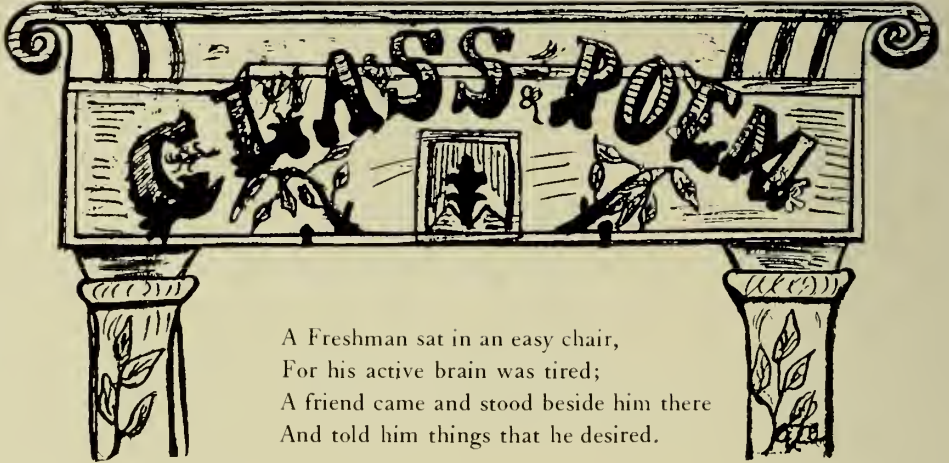
McREDMOND.—Say, doctor, do they take 'em out alive?

KING.—What rubber is best for making rings, doctor?

DR. JACOBS.—It depends upon which kind you wish to make.

KING.—I wish to make a biting ring for my youngster.

DR. JACOBS.—In that case you want to get soft rubber.



A Freshman sat in an easy chair,
For his active brain was tired;
A friend came and stood beside him there
And told him things that he desired.

He told him of the golden past
When he attended school,
But did not mention the Junior Class
With "Bill" upon the mule.

He then spoke of our president,
Who is so tall; that we,
He said, should be content
With such a man as he.

He also mentioned the other men,
Who are so good and great;
He left the room, right there, and then,
Because it was so late.

The Freshman was once more alone,
His thoughts did widely stray;
He thought of his dear folks at home,
And the board bill that he must pay.

Then quickly he did grab a pen,
And these few lines did write:
"Dear father:—Send me five or ten,
Your loving son, Goodnight."

Class Song

WE are dental Freshmen, and hazing's to us a joke,
The Juniors failed to make good, and so the spell was broke;
They thought we were too sturdy on us to try their skill
For hazing is a thing they dread, we hope they always will.
Oh, wouldn't we soak them, soak them,
We'd soak them at our ease, when and how we please;
Oh, wouldn't we soak them, soak them,
We'd soak them till they wouldn't know their names.

And now for college studies, anatomy's the test,
The names of muscles, bones and nerves, at first we did detest;
But thanks to Dr. Squire, he held on us for fair,
The sphenoid, ethmoid, temporal, would make us pull our hair.
Oh, didn't we plug them, plug them,
We plugged them in our dreams, so real to us they seemed,
Oh didn't we plug them, plug them,
We plugged them till the doctor said well done.

Now, Dr. Waugh and his microscope in histologic lab,
Likewise when speling notes to us, well, say, he's not so bad,
And Dr. Hicks when telling us about the gentle female
His face, it always flushes—he's anything but pale.
And Dr. Jacobs and West,
The manual training men, they do the best they can,
While Fay is bossy, bossy,
You'd think he was the Emperor of Japan.

Dr. Haller, the physiologist, a busy man is he,
Explains the normal functions as plain as A. B. C.;
While Dr. Cook, the father of a bouncing baby boy,
Tells us how to carve the teeth, and explains to us the why.
And Dr. Isham, Isham,
With us his dental anatomy is as pleasant as it can be;
While Dr. Snider, Snider,
He teaches us *Materia Medica*.

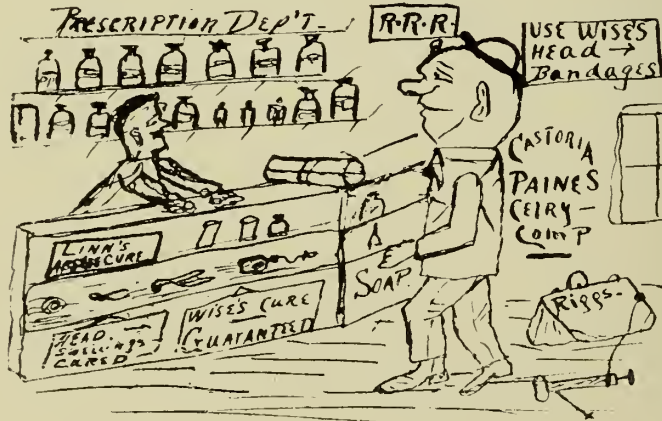
There's Carpenter, the chemist, who likes his cigarettes,
As instructor he is all O. K., do we like him?—well, you bet.
And Dr. Beach, who reads to us of ancient history,
And calls it dental ethics—well, we will wait to see.
So now in closing, closing,
Our dean we wish to greet, he's a man from head to feet,
For we all heard so, heard so,
That's why we came to dear old Buffalo.

WM. W. K.

Who's Who in the Freshman Class

RIGGS

He was born in 1892 at the home of his grandmother, where he was made much of as a child. He was the second son of a noted minister. Over the past years of his life we will pass quickly. Last year he graduated from the Squashville kindergarten, being at that time eleven years of age. On Sept. 27, 1904, he joined the present Freshman class at the University of Buffalo. Here he ranks as A No. 1 on



quiz days, his answers being considered superior to those of his classmates. He is always able to answer immediately when called upon, as all who know him can vouch. For a little amusement, on the side, he signed as assistant bell boy at the Lafayette Hotel. Because of his popularity with the chambermaids, and through their influence, he was promoted. At present he is head agent for Chicklets at the Star Theatre. Here he may be seen at every performance. He is of a quiet, modest disposition, seldom speaking of his past achievements. He spends much of his time in the Senior Class where, by his unassuming manner, he has made many warm friends. The possibilities of his becoming a great dentist are looked forward to with great interest by his classmates. If anybody desires further information as to his behavior at home, they may obtain the same by enquiring of Widow —, room 72, cor. Pearl and Tupper.

BARKER

Born at Rochester, but was immediately taken to Doorandville, the environment of Rochester being deemed unfit for his youthful years. He was extra bright,

brilliant in speech, and became a noted orator. But—suddenly his mind failed. He became infatuated by the loving caress of a woman and finally married.

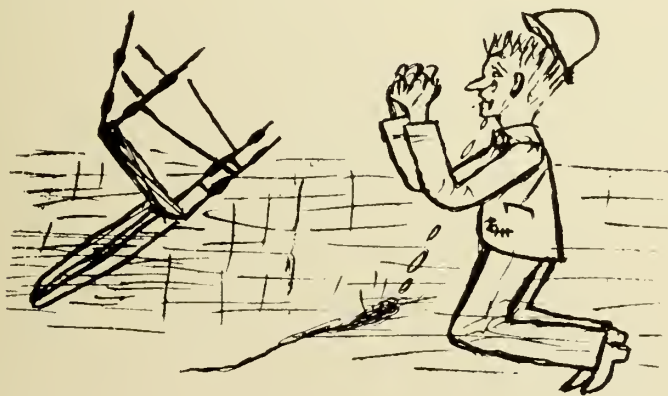
He soon became wise and seemed to be always chasing a feminine vision. He was sent to the U. of B. for changes. But even then, whenever Miss Dennis leaves the class room he starts up,—follows her, but apparently recovering himself, stops and closes the door. He always occupies that same seat and never fails to close the door at least a dozen times during each lecture. It is sincerely hoped by his wife and near friends that he will become freed from the awful habit and be able to continue his college course. The college, however, hopes he will remain as he is, since no one need worry that the door is not closed.

He has been Christened the "Freshman Doorboy."

FELLOWS

Fellows was born at Loveville; the date of his birth is unknown. His father was a minister and brought his son up to believe in brotherly love. At the age of ten, he became engaged. Circumstances prevented the union of him and his sweetheart. He is true to her, as all the boys will vouch for; for does he not write to her twice daily? He occupies a very prominent position among the professional men of Buffalo. He will give instructions in the "Art of Bunching" and "Love-making," free. He employs all of the latest and up-to-date methods. Among testimonials of his ability, we find the names of Whitney, Riggs, Harby, Hughey, B. F. Clark, and "Tony," future dentists of the U. B.

POOR W(B)RETCH—



BRETSCH

Place of birth is unknown. He spent his earlier days in Treeville. He worked in his mother's chair factory. He became expert in mending chairs by a new and

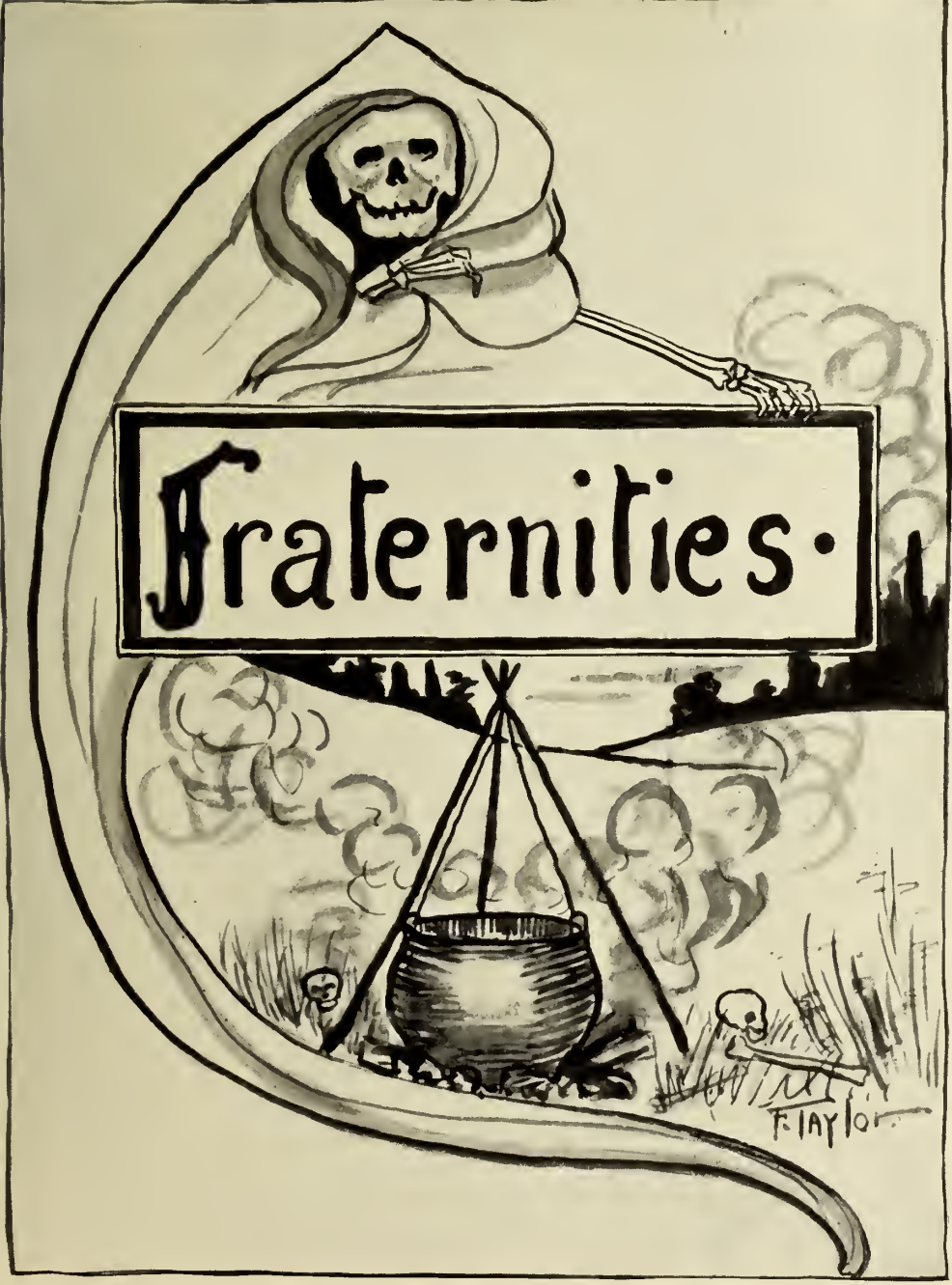
wholly original method. A demonstration of his ability in this line was given in the year of 1904, at the Buffalo Dental College. He received so tremendous an applause that Dr. Snow called him to his office and gave him his personal congratulations. The class wish him great success in his business.

B. F. CLARK

He is a very enterprising young man. Tends strictly to his own business, and pays no attention to that of others. He is co-editor of the *Saturday Evening Post*, as his namesake, "Benjamin Franklin," also was. Through his efforts the paper has sprung to the foremost place in the literary world. Although he has not gained the fame of the old man in the line of electricity, it is hoped that his name will be found in as prominent a position among those of the dental profession. He is making young ladies' teeth a specialty. He will examine them free of charge. Office hours are from 7 to 12 p. m., and Sundays, unless otherwise engaged. Young ladies, embrace this opportunity. "He is a bachelor." If you are unable to call at his office, leave your card and he will call at your home.



The Freshman's Dream.



Fraternities.

F. TAYLOR



FRATERNITIES

I. C. I.

Alpha Omega Delta

Beta Phi Sigma

Omega Upsilon Phi

Judges

Xi Psi Phi

Delta Chi

Delta Sigma Delta

Psi Omega



BRIMING BY

J. C. J.

Members

1905

HERMAN D. ANDREWS	LEWIS N. EAMES	DESCUM C. MCKENNEY
CHANNING E. BEACH	LOUIS HENGERER	ALBERT E. MOTT
HARRY E. BRANER	STEVE M. HILL	CHARLES E. PADELFORD
THOMAS W. CONNORS	EUGENE R. LINKLATER	VICTOR A. PHELLAS
	WILLIAM J. SULLIVAN	

1906

W. WARREN BRITT	OTTO R. EICHEL	RAY W. KIMBALL
FREDERICK B. BOND	GEORGE M. GROWNEY	ALBERT M. ROOKER
HARLEY U. CRAMER	JOHN V. HIBBARD	LUTHER A. THOMAS
HENRY G. DANSER	LUTHER M. JAYNE	RUSSELL H. WILCOX

1907

EDWIN A. BAKER	MAURICE B. KARR	HARRY C. SCHUHR
VERNON L. BISHOP	EUGENE M. LATH	LAWRENCE H. SMITH
CHARLES L. DAVIS	WARD B. MANCHESTER	FREDERICK L. TERRASSE
GEORGE G. DIVINS	HUBERT B. MARVIN	BENNETT T. WELCH
HARLAN J. HOWE	GEORGE W. REYNOLDS	JOHN M. WISE

1908

EDWARD J. BALLOU	HUGH B. DEEGAN	WILLIAM F. JACOBS
JOSEPH BRENNAN	ROY FISHER	JESSE ROE
CHESTER C. COTT	JOSEPH A. GREGORY	FRED W. WRIGHT
	WALTER WURTZ	



Alpha Omega Delta



Chapter Roll

The Grand Chapter

President,

ARTHUR C. SCHAEFER, . *University of Buffalo*

Secretary,

I. J. FURMAN, . . . *Syracuse University*

ALPHA—University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.

BETA—Baltimore Medical College, Baltimore, Md.

GAMMA—Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.

DELTA—Detroit Medical College, Detroit, Mich.

EPSILON—University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.

ZETA—Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

ETA—Columbia University, New York City, N. Y.

BUFFALO GRADUATE CHAPTER—Buffalo, N. Y.

Chapter Alpha

Officers

WILLIAM H. PRUDDEN,	<i>President</i>
CARL M. FIERO,	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. C. HOEFFLER,	<i>Secretary</i>
P. J. WHALEN,	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
ARTHUR R. GIBSON,	<i>Treasurer</i>

Alpha Omega Delta

Alpha Chapter

Members

1905

ARTHUR C. SCHAEFER	JESSE LEVY
EDMUND P. REIMAN	G. CLAYTON FISK
NORTON H. GOOD	CARL M. FIERO
ABRAHAM LANDE	WILLIAM H. PRUDDEN
GEORGE B. JACKSON	WILLIAM BURLINGHAM

1906

JOHN J. HANNAVAN	W. TAYLOR	JOSEPH KIEFER
G. E. ROBERTSON	J. W. BAYLISS	A. HERSHLER
LOUIS H. KROMBEIN	JOHN C. HOFFLER	PATRICK H. WHALEN
FRED SEILHEIMER	G. HOWARD LEADER	ARTHUR R. GIBSON

1907

EDWARD M. MEHL	THEODORE E. FLEMMING	GEO. W. PUERNER
JAMES C. HALEY	F. W. BURKHARDT	EDWARD H. ENDE
H. P. JEHLE	ARTHUR O. HAHN	T. E. KERRUSH
RICHARD J. STAUB	W. F. COSTELLO	HUGH J. MCGEE
L. W. FAULKNER	P. J. HURLEY	V. A. MANN
	T. G. HOGAN	

1908

H. C. HUMMEL	W. J. ROBINSON
D. BRUMBERG	J. G. HOECK
FRANZ VOGT	W. R. GRIESSER
J. V. GOWAN	THOS L. LARKIN



Alpha Omega Delta

"To live is not to live for one's self; let us help one another."—*Menander*.

Voluntarily the mind looks backward to the days of the birth of this fraternity. Twenty-six years ago a few enterprising students of the medical department of the University of Buffalo banded themselves together for mutual help and advancement in the attainment of medical and scientific knowledge.

They planted the little acorn which today has developed into a powerful, stately oak. If the organizers of this fraternity could be with us today they could say: We have risked it to create a society based on fraternal lines of mutual helpfulness. They could rejoice that the little tree which they saw sprout up has formed such strong roots and grown so happily and that its powerful twigs are bestowing blissfulness.

Looking at this stately tree with emotions of pleasure, how can we do better than to think of the organizers at this time and reverently to thank them for the good which has been and which will be accomplished through their efforts. Backwards, with palpitating heart, reverts the mind, but rejoicingly too should we look forwards with bright hopes and elevated wishes.

The original name, Alpha Omega Delta Society, was changed in 1894 to Alpha Omega Delta Fraternity, when it became incorporated under the laws of the State of New York. This was a wise change, for of certain words which have a distinct flavor of civilization, the word fraternity is one. It has a certain warmth and beauty, being warm and beautiful in the sentiment which it expresses. It means more than mutual purposes, more than mere social organization, more than mere union.

Fraternity is a word which cannot be used by those who unite for selfish purposes, or by those who are banded together to injure others. The word fraternity is in jangling discord with bad, selfish, illegal objects.

There are societies of all kinds, which are nothing more than a union of selfish persons, and in all such the name fraternity would be an empty sound.

Fraternity places man above the dollar, recognizes man's right to happiness and to share of the products of his handiwork.

It is well that this fraternal spirit is fostered in the Alpha Omega Delta fraternity, for the members of the medical profession must be fraternal; this being one of the crowning glories of our profession.

The Alpha Omega Delta fraternity has grown steadily, and this year, which marks more than a quarter century of its existence, has witnessed the best financial standing and increase of members in its history. This is gratifying, as it speaks well of our further development. The fraternity has nine sister chapters among the best medical schools in the country; also a Buffalo Graduate Chapter with 946 members.

In conclusion, the fraternity wishes to take this opportunity of thanking the several members of the faculty for the courtesy and assistance extended to the fraternity. Also to express our felicitation over the amiable relations which exist between Alpha Omega Delta and her sister fraternities.



BETA PHI SIGMA

Beta Phi Sigma

Chapter Roll

ALPHA—UNIVERSITY OF BUFFALO.

BETA—WESTERN UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, PITTSBURG.

Officers

1904-5

<i>Noble Senior,</i>	ERNEST LAMBERT
<i>Worthy Junior,</i>	EDGAR R. LINCOLN
<i>Counsellor,</i>	HUBBARD J. MEYERS
<i>Conductor,</i>	THEO. MANN
<i>Stenographer,</i>	EDWARD P. RYAN
<i>Exchequer,</i>	JOHN LEFFLER
<i>Marshal,</i>	W. R. DAVIS
<i>Sentinel,</i>	FRANK H. KENNEY
<i>Librarian,</i>	WM. G. OVEROCKER

Seniors

ARTHUR G. DRAKE	WILLIAM D. HULSE
BERT H. GIFFORD	C. W. JANKE
W. A. ROBISON	RAY V. AGRELIUS
T. E. TEFT	J. T. W. COBLE
H. B. DEWEY	H. A. STOVER
J. H. HARRINGTON	E. W. SHINNERS
W. S. REDFIELD	

Juniors

GEORGE BABCOCK	A. H. SHERBOURNE
M. H. GOODWIN	GEORGE KNAPP
D. A. LAMAY	A. D. BARNES
W. E. GALLAGHER	R. U. BLACKNEY
H. J. HUGHEY	JOHN CALHOUN
C. H. PUSBACK	L. R. DUNFEE
CHARLES S. GLENN	

Beta Phi Sigma

Beta Phi Sigma fraternity was organized in 1889. The men most active in its organization were Seniors, Class of '89, Dr. Henry G. Betz, Buffalo; S. Hobart Door, Plin S. McArthur, Buffalo; Frederick G. Marsh, Jamestown, N. Y.; Edward Seil, Philadelphia, Pa. Juniors, Class of '90: Frank H. Goler, Fred Koch, J. P. Meidenbauer, Buffalo; Arthur L. Hatch, Lincoln, N. Y.; John M. Bargar, Sinclairville, N. Y.

The fraternity rapidly grew, until now it is one of the largest in the University.

The Beta Chapter was organized in 1899 at the Western University of Pennsylvania, and today is in a very prosperous condition and doing a great deal of good among the students of that college.

The faculty has been most kind to us in every way, and by their aid we are the possessor of a fine and large collection of crude drugs. These are kept at the fraternity rooms and are of great aid in the study of Pharmacognosy. As a result of much zeal and labor on the part of our members and through gifts, we have acquired a splendid collection of books pertaining to the practice of our profession.

The quizzes which we hold before examinations are of great help to us. One of the foremost objects of our fraternity is to prepare its members for the life work before them and to raise in every way possible their standard, that they may be a credit to their profession and to their Alma Mater.

The benefits derived from the social life of our fraternity are known only to "Frat" men. The social functions which we hold greatly tend to promote that brotherly feeling which is one of the greatest joys of college days. We all look forward to the time of our annual banquet which is held in March.

The "sheepskin" which each man receives from the fraternity upon graduation is one of his most cherished possessions in years to come.

Omega Upsilon Phi



Grand Chapter Roll

ALPHA—University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.
BETA—University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, O.
GAMMA—Albany Medical College, Albany, N. Y.
DELTA—University of Denver, Denver, Colo.
EPSILON—New York University, New York City.
ZETA—Trinity University, Toronto, Ont.
ETA—University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.
THETA—Cornell University, New York City.
THETA DEUTERON—Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

IOTA—Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, Cal.
KAPPA—Columbia University, New York City.
LAMBDA—Miami Medical College, Cincinnati, O.
MU—Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.

Alpha Chapter Roll

Seniors

HADLEY T. CANNON	EDWARD E. HOPKINS*	JOSEPH C. O'GORMAN
JOHN M. FLANNERY, A.B.	HERMAN W. JOHNSON	JOSEPH A. PEASLEE
CARLTON E. FOSTER	FRED M. LEMEN	LEO F. SIMPSON

Juniors

HARMON H. ASHLEY	HARVEY W. BODAMER
GEORGE W. BACHMANN	WILLIAM S. DRISCOLL
ROBERT B. BLANCHARD	WINFIELD A. PETERSON
WILLIAM H. BILLINGS	ALFRED C. REGAN

Sophomores

FRANK M. CARPENTER	JAMES W. FLEMING	FRED J. RICE
GEORGE ECKEL, A.B.	RAY W. MILLS	HERBERT A. SMITH
JOHN L. ECKEL	ARTHUR L. PULVER	ELMER J. WENDEL
GEORGE F. ZIMMERMAN, A.B., Ph.D.		

Freshmen

DOUGLASS P. ARNOLD	J. LEE SHERLOCK, Ph.G.	WELLS A. GREGORY
CHARLES M. BLAKESLEE	R. EARL SMITH	LEE GUNN
CRAIG T. BURNS	HENRY L. TREUKLE	OTTO S. MCKEE, Ph.G.
TIMOTHY F. DONNAVAN†	KARL F. ESCHELMAN, D.D.S.	JOHN G. STOWE
ARTHUR V. LAWLER	JOHN H. EVANS	CLAYTON N. SNOVER
	LA VERNE F. WATERS	

* Abroad. † Special student.

Omega Upsilon Phi

The past year has been a most successful one for Alpha Chapter. Comfortably established in a well equipped chapter house at 393 Delaware Ave., we have had a home which has been the pride of all "Omega's" men. Our chapter roll has been increased by the addition of so many sterling men that our membership has reached its limitations. Early last summer the grand chapter convention was held in Buffalo, and Alpha was signally honored by the election of Dr. Edgar R. McGuire ('00), as Senior Grand Master, and Dr. William T. Getman ('01), as Grand Chancellor. Each of our thirteen chapters was represented by delegates, even California answering the roll call in person. An enjoyable week was spent in fraternal gatherings, and our visitors left with warm praises of old U. B. and its faculty and "Alpha" members one and all.

To our retiring Senior Grand Master, Homer J. Knickerbocker ('98), Geneva, N. Y., was tendered most heartfelt thanks for his untiring efforts which have made Omega Upsilon Phi second to no medical fraternity in college life. To Dr. Knickerbocker Alpha owes her inception, and to him also Omega Upsilon Phi is indebted for its phenomenal growth and strength. It is with regret that we see him yield the reins to younger hands, but we feel that with such a capable successor our fraternity will continue to grow and prosper.

To our sister fraternities in the University of Buffalo we express our thanks for past favors, and extend our best wishes for their success.

It is in the fraternities that true university life is experienced, and it lies with the men of the several fraternities to raise the standard of our college to a plane surpassed by none other.



OMEGA UPSILON PHI

Judges

1899.

WILLIAM T. OWENS, M. D.	RAE L. STRONG, M. D.	W. A. PALMER, M. D.
	A. F. ZITTEL, M. D.	

1900.

D. H. RANSOM, M. D.	S. N. THOMAS, M. D.	C. H. McVEAN, M. D.
F. H. RANSOM, M. D.	C. S. WILSON, M. D.	C. M. BURDICK, M. D.
	W. O. MILLER, M. D.	

1901.

A. C. KINGSLEY, M. D.	C. W. BANTA, M. D.
T. M. LEONARD, M. D.	J. G. STILLWELL, M. D.

1902.

E. G. BINGHAM, M. D.	W. I. DEAN, M. D.
E. C. MANN, M. D.	W. W. PLUMBER, M. D.
REGER CUTTING, M. D.	ALBERT FREY, M. D.
D. P. MURPHY, M. D.	

1903.

B. J. BIXBY, M. D.	E. D. PUTNAM, M. D.
E. H. STORCK, M. D.	J. L. WASHBURN, M. D.
F. J. PARMENTER, M. D.	C. J. ROBERTS, M. D.
THEO. WRIGHT, M. D.	

1904.

D. H. SMITH	C. S. JOHNSON
H. N. SQUIER	C. W. GROVE
H. R. LOHNES	R. J. LAWLER
E. C. KOENIG	

1905.

H. T. CANNON	L. N. EAMES
L. A. THOMAS	JOSEPH O'GORMAN
E. E. HOPKINS	W. J. SULLIVAN
J. M. FLANNERY	LOUIS HENGERER

1906.

FRED SEILHEIMER	H. N. CRAMER
H. H. ASHLEY	L. A. THOMAS
E. E. HOPKINS	L. M. JAYNE

Xi Psi Phi

(Founded 1889)

Chapter Roll

ALPHA—University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.

BETA—New York College of Dentistry, New York.

GAMMA—Philadelphia Dental College, Philadelphia, Pa.

DELTA—Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Baltimore, Md.

UPSILON—University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.

ZETA—University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ETA—University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.

THETA—University of Indianapolis, Indianapolis, Ind.

IOTA—University of California, San Francisco, Cal.

LAMBDA—University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

KAPPA—Ohio Medical University, Dental Department, Columbus, Ohio.

MU—University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.

NU—Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

OMICRON—Royal College of Dental Surgery, Toronto, Ont.

PI—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

RHO—Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.

SIGMA—Missouri Dental College, St. Louis, Mo.

TAU—Western Dental College, Kansas City, Mo.

Phi Chapter

(Established 1898)

GUY M. FIERO, '05,	President
CLARENCE T. VAN WOERT, '05,	Vice-President
FRANK E. RIANs, '05,	Treasurer
IRVING MAUL, '06,	Secretary
ROSCOE L. BARBER, '05,	Steward
LEO S. ESCHELMAN, '06,	Censor

Xi Psi Phi

Members

1905.

HERMAN W. BACKUS	CARL D. GURNEE
ROSCOE L. BARBER	CHARLES H. IRISH
FREDERICK BRYANT	FERRIS D. NORTH
CLARK G. COLE	HARRY PARMELEE
SEWARD C. EDGERLY	CHAS. A. PANKOW
GUY M. FIERO	FRANK E. RIAN
ALLEN J. FRALEY	CLARENCE T. VAN WOERT
HAROLD P. WELLS	

1906.

LOWELL CHILDS	FRANCIS J. FRANTZ
LEE H. COTTON	JOHN HOGAN
FRANK T. DECOT	IRVING MAUL
WESLEY J. DOWD	HAROLD K. WHEELER
LEO S. ESCHELMAN	DANIEL F. ZAHM

1907.

JOHN BANKS	RALPH HARBY
GEORGE FRENEK	ROY ROBBINS

Fratres in Facultate

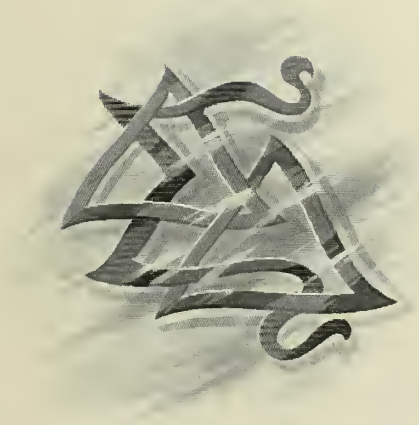
J. W. BEACH, D.D.S.	R. H. HOFHEINZ, D.D.S.
C. F. W. BODECKER, D.D.S., M.D.S.	H. B. HUVER, M.D., D.D.S.
MARSHALL CLINTON, M.D.	E. R. KELSEY, D.D.S.
EDGAR C. COOKE, D.D.S.	M. D. LEONARD, D.D.S.
MORTIMER L. FAY, D.D.S.	J. P. MALLORY, D.D.S.
DONALD I. GLEASON, D.D.S.	J. A. SHERWOOD, D.D.S.
GEORGE J. HALLER, M.D.	E. E. SCHNITZSPAHN, D.D.S.
THOS. A. HICKS, D.D.S.	D. H. SQUIRE, D.D.S.
G. A. HIMMELSBACH, M.D.	H. F. TANNER, D.D.S.
I. L. M. WAUGH, D.D.S.	



XI PSI PHI



DELTA SIGMA DELTA



Orkney Islands

Delta Sigma Delta

Chapter Roll

The Supreme Chapter

Detroit Auxiliary	Cleveland Auxiliary
Chicago Auxiliary	Philadelphia Auxiliary
New England Auxiliary	Pacific Auxiliary
Minnesota Auxiliary	Indiana Auxiliary
Kansas City Auxiliary	

ALPHA,	.	.	.	1882	.	.	University of Michigan
BETA,	.	.	.	1884	.	.	Chicago College of Dental Surgery
GAMMA,	.	.	.	1885	.	.	Harvard University
EPSILON,	.	.	.	1886	.	.	University of Pennsylvania
ZETA,	.	.	.	1889	.	.	University of California
ETA,	.	.	.	1891	.	.	Northwestern University
THETA,	.	.	.	1891	.	.	University of Minnesota
IOTA,	.	.	.	1893	.	.	Detroit College of Medicine
KAPPA,	.	.	.	1894	.	.	Vanderbilt University
LAMBDA,	.	.	.	1895	.	.	Western Reserve University
MU,	.	.	.	1896	.	.	Tufts College
NU,	.	.	.	1896	.	.	Kansas Dental College
XI,	.	.	.	1898	.	.	Indiana Dental College
OMICRON,	.	.	.	1899	.	.	Marion-Sims Dental College
PI,	.	.	.	1901	.	.	University of Buffalo
RHO,	.	.	.	1902	.	.	University of Illinois
SIGMA,	.	.	.	1903	.	.	Pittsburg Dental College
TAU,	.	.	.	1904	.	.	Ohio College of Dental Surgery

Delta Sigma Delta

Membership Roll

Deputy from Supreme Chapter

HERBERT ARMITAGE PULLEN, D.M.D., Θ.

Officers

<i>Grand Master,</i>	CLARENCE THOMAS LANSING
<i>Worthy Master,</i>	HARRY FRANK ECKLER
<i>Treasurer,</i>	FRED PIERSON LEIGH
<i>Scribe,</i>	FLOYD EUGENE METCALF
<i>Senior Page,</i>	LEONARD THEODORE WALSH
<i>Junior Page,</i>	WALTER AMOS LOOPE
<i>Tyler,</i>	FREDERICK JAMES SHADDOCK
<i>Historian,</i>	DANIEL D. CARMICHAEL

1905.

DANIEL D. CARMICHAEL
HARRY FRANK ECKLER
FOSTER SAMUEL POST
FREDERICK JAMES SHADDOCK
FLOYD EUGENE METCALF
DAN RAYMOND HORNE
JAMES EDWARD ESPIE

CLARENCE THOMAS LANSING
FRED PIERSON LEIGH
EDGAR SUMNER GILL
EVERETT RAY NEFF
CHARLES WILLIAM WISE
WILLIAM ARTHUR MYERS
ROY GEORGE ROBERTS

1906.

RAY ALBERT PARKER
WALTER AMOS LOOPE

LEONARD THEODORE WALSH
WILLIAM HOWARD MOYER

1907.

JAMES GRAHAM DUNN
JAMES A. FITZSIMONDS
EDWARD P. J. MCCORMICK

FRED EARNEST YOUNGS
MAURICE S. WILLIAMS
J. WELDEN CRAMER

ELMER ERNST PURRINGTON

Delta Chi

Chapter Roll

Cornell University	New York University	University of Minnesota
University of Michigan	Dickinson University	Northwestern University
Chicago Kent Law School	University of Buffalo	Osgoode Hall of Toronto
Syracuse University	Union College	University of West Virginia
Ohio State University	New York Law School	University of Chicago
	Georgetown University	

Alumni Chapters

Chicago Chapter

New York Chapter

Honorary Members, Buffalo Chapters

HON. ALBERT HAIGHT	JOHN CUNNEEN
HON. EDWARD W. HATCH	ADELBERT MOOT
HON. DANIEL J. KENEFICK	TRACY C. BECKER
HON. FREDERICK W. KRUSE	E. CORNING TOWNSEND
EDWARD E. COATSWORTH	JAMES L. QUACKENBUSH

Active Members

1905.

LEWIS C. WESTWOOD	LEWIS R. GULICK
ROBERT W. FARRINGTON	CLIFFORD E. BRANCH
CHARLES W. KNAPPENBERG	

1906.

J. T. KNAPPENBERG	J. J. HERMAN
H. F. DeCEU	J. F. MARTIN
C. T. HACKETT	L. H. VOGEL



DELTA CHI



Psi Omega

Chapter Roll

- ALPHA—Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
BETA—New York College of Dentistry.
GAMMA—Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia.
DELTA—Tufts Dental College, Boston, Mass.
EPSILON—Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.
ZETA—University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.
ETA—Philadelphia Dental College.
THETA—University of Buffalo, Dental Department.
IOTA—Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
KAPPA—Chicago College of Dental Surgery.
LAMBDA—University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.
MU—University of Denver, Denver, Col.
NU—Pittsburg Dental College, Pittsburg, Pa.
XI—Milwaukee, Wis., Medical College, Dental Dept.
- MU DELTA—Harvard University, Dental Department.
OMICRON—Louisville College of Dental Surgery.
PI—Baltimore Medical College, Dental Department.
BETA SIGMA—College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dental Department, San Francisco, Cal.
RHO—Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.
SIGMA—Medico-Chirurgical College, Dental Department, Philadelphia.
TAU—Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
UPSILON—University of Southern California, Dental Dept., Los Angeles.
- PHI—University of Maryland, Baltimore.
CHI—North Pacific Dental College, Portland, Ore.
PSI—College of Dentistry, O.M.U., Columbus, O.
OMEGA—Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis.
BETA ALPHA—University of Illinois, Chicago.
BETA GAMMA—George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
BETA DELTA—University of California, San Francisco.
BETA EPSILON—New Orleans College of Dentistry.
BETA ZETA—Marion-Sims Dental College, St. Louis, Mo.
BETA ETA—Keokuk Dental College, Keokuk, Iowa.
BETA THETA—Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.
GAMMA IOTA—Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.

Psi Omega

Alumni Chapters

New York Alumni Chapter,	New York City
Duquesne Alumni Chapter,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Minnesota Alumni Chapter,	Minneapolis, Minn.
Chicago Alumni Chapter,	Chicago, Ill.
Boston Alumni Chapter,	Boston, Mass.
Philadelphia Alumni Chapter,	Philadelphia, Pa.
New Orleans Alumni Chapter,	New Orleans, La.
Los Angeles Alumni Chapter,	Los Angeles, Cal.

Honorary Members

DR. GEORGE B. SNOW

DR. JAMES R. HICKS

Active Members

1905.

CEPHAS R. CAMPBELL

G. BURNETT KEHR

ALBERT F. DYER

CLARENCE G. MORSHEIMER

ERNEST J. EVELEIGH

ALBERT E. POST

J. EDWARD HUBBARD

ADOLPHUS A. ROUNDS

FREDERICK H. JELLEY

AMOS G. STIKER

GEORGE A. ST. JOHN

1906.

LEWIS E. BROCKETT

EARL H. DANFORTH

AVERILL CUTLER

J. BRAYTON DURRANT

GUY H. COLE

WILLIAM C. FAUST

EDWARD GILMER

J. WILLIAM LENT

GEORGE W. SLORAH

M. EDWARD O'BRIEN

1907.

ALEXANDER A. CHARTERS

ROY A. JOHNSON

HERMAN EDDY

HOWARD E. MARSHALL

CARL H. FELLOWS

JOHN H. MINER

HARRY F. HOFFMAN

JOHN C. PURDIE



PSI OMEGA

Barrettonian Society

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THE first meeting of the Barrettonian Society for the current year was held in October, 1904. The only business was the election of officers and introduction of new members. The meetings have been very useful. Interesting instruction has been given the members along different dental lines.

Dr. H. A. Pullen gave a very able and highly instructive lecture on facial art in orthopaedic dentistry. The lecture was accompanied by stereopticon views, which made it very plain and added to the interest always inspired by a master.

The annual ball of the Barrettonian Society was held in Concert Hall, Teck Theatre Building, which was prettily decorated in blue and white.. The ball was attended by a large and congenial crowd. It has become one of the social events looked forward to by all the members, and this year's success was without doubt the most popular and enjoyable of any ball ever held by the society. Refreshments were served in the Teck cafe, which was more satisfactory than any former arrangement had been. There are still several meetings for the college year, and arrangements have been made for some very good instruction, as well as entertaining programmes.

The Barrettonian Society is ever becoming more useful, as was the man whose name it bears, and is at present a very strong and popular society which fulfills well its purpose, that of instruction in parliamentary rulings, and live dental topics, as well as promoting good feelings among the different classes in the department.

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1908.

J. H. EVANS

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THE purpose of the college association is to provide a center for the moral and religious life of the whole university. The membership is open to any man of good moral character, either student or member of the faculty. The fee is fifty cents per annum, paid in advance. Men who are members of Evangelical churches are enrolled as associate members. The University of Buffalo Y. M. C. A. is a branch of the Buffalo Y. M. C. A., and the supervision of its work is entrusted to an advisory committee appointed by the president of the Buffalo association.

The advisory committee of 1904-5 is as follows: Chairman, Matthew D. Mann, M. D.; Secretary, A. H. Whitford; W. G. Gregory, M. D.; E. H. Long, M. D.

The College Young Men's Christian Association is the largest college fraternity in the world, having over 700 associations with a membership of 50,000 in America alone.

The college association issues the student's hand book, maintains a Bible class, assists college men in securing employment, arranges a reception to new students, conducts the religious census of the university and several social events for its members.

The U. of B. Y. M. C. A. has had a creditable history, has grown rapidly and is now an established factor in our university life. It has for its purpose the development of the moral and spiritual sides of student life, its influence is ever deepening and each year a decided increase in support from faculties and students has manifest itself. This is very gratifying to the friends and members of the association who have its interests at heart. May it ever receive the same loyal support and even greater interest from faculties and students.

On theatre party night a reception was given at the Central Department, No. 45 W. Mohawk St., attended by over 200 students. A pleasant social hour of profitable enjoyment was spent.

The branch associations have held a Union Bible Class at the museum of dental building each Sunday during the college year. This class has been led by Dr. E. H. Long, and much interest and enthusiasm have been manifest in this important branch of the association work.



GLEE AND MANDOLIN CLUBS

Editorial

In presenting this volume for your judgment, we are aware of many opportunities for improvement, perhaps more than even appear to our most critical friends. We have seen its various parts come together from the four colleges of the university, gradually become more and more developed and finally appear in a book. We have seen our ink bottle run dry, our mucilage used up and the blue pencil worn to a stub, patience in a state of collapse. But we do confess to some satisfaction in presenting this volume in the thought that in after years it may become rare and valuable.

If you feel inclined to criticise adversely, please do so in our absence, not forgetting how many times we asked you for your picture or begged you for your subscription. Perhaps you won't care for the jokes; in fact, fail to find a joke, or you will find your name misspelled. Even so, be generous and remember that it won't happen so again.

College football promises to again become prominent in our university. By a large majority the members of the various faculties decided to have a football team, properly equipped, managed and supported. Such a team would furnish a means of exercise, a means of bringing together the students of the several departments, and to make more widely known the fact that there is a busy, growing university in the City of Buffalo.

On February twenty-first the third annual 'varsity concert and dance was held at Convention Hall. The hall was decorated tastily in green and white, and on either side were rows of booths, representing the various fraternities and societies. After a very enjoyable musical program the floor was cleared for dancing, and was the scene of much pleasure until the early hours of the morning. The event was very successful and gives the management much encouragement for their continuance.

In going back in memory over our course we cannot but recognize various changes that have taken place in our midst. Perhaps the most striking change is the abolishment of hazing and initiations. Recalling what the experience was in our case, we cannot but regard the custom as a good one in many respects. In fact, it seems as if we became better acquainted with our class and college mates in a few minutes, than we do now in many weeks of ordinary college routine. Possibly it is

because the viewpoint of the observer is changed that makes the difference, but anyway, we cannot but regret that it was necessary to abolish initiation customs. We can see on the other hand the inauguration of the custom of an annual College Day, and the annual College Concert and Dance. These are in the right direction and deserve the earnest co-operation and support on the part of the faculty and students.

There appears to be in the air a vague, indefinite possibility of the formation of an Arts Department in connection with our university. Some time ago Dr. Roswell Park was appointed chairman of a committee to investigate such possibilities and report upon the investigation at the college day exercises. In his report he called attention to the fact that there are many in the city who would be more than glad for the opportunity of a college education, and hundreds more graduating each year from the high schools which would form a strong nucleus for future growth. He also spoke on the material advantages that would result to the city from such an institution, to say nothing of the aesthetic value. It is very evident that there would be an enormous stride taken if such an institution be formed with liberal charter and management. We wish to see the possibility become probability and fact.





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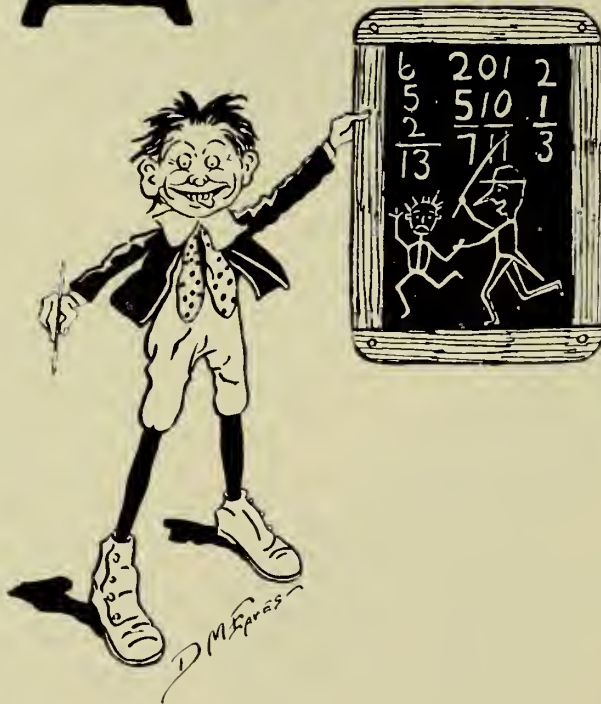
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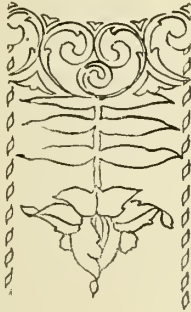
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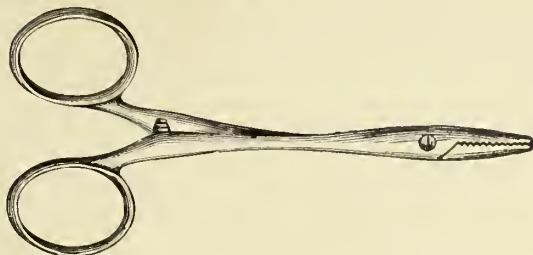
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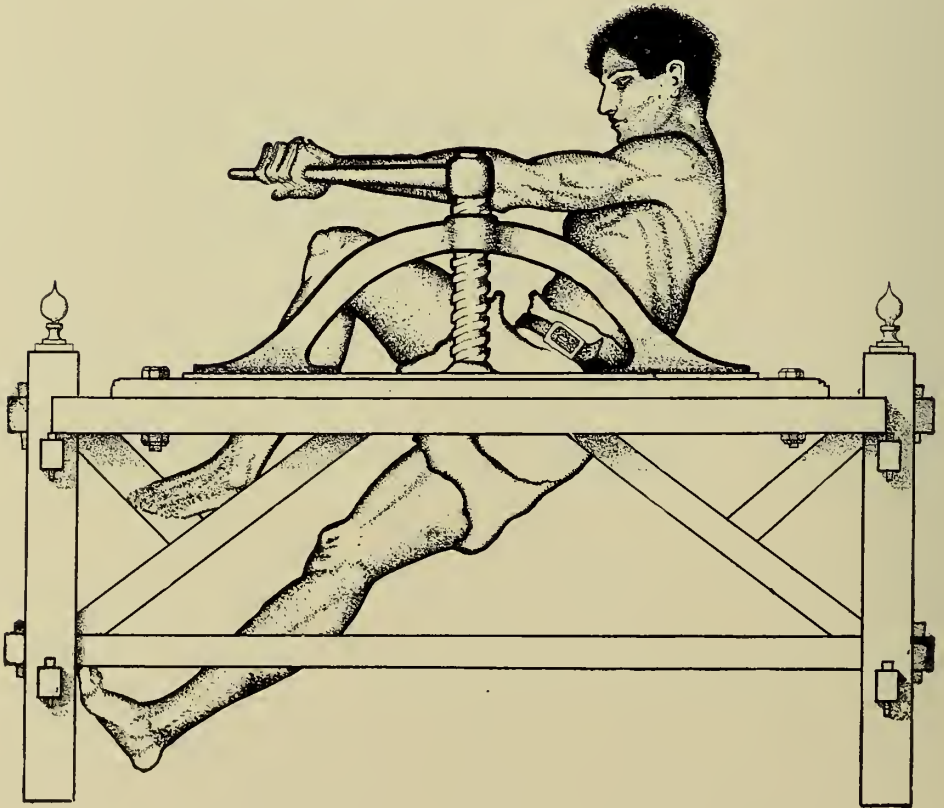


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